

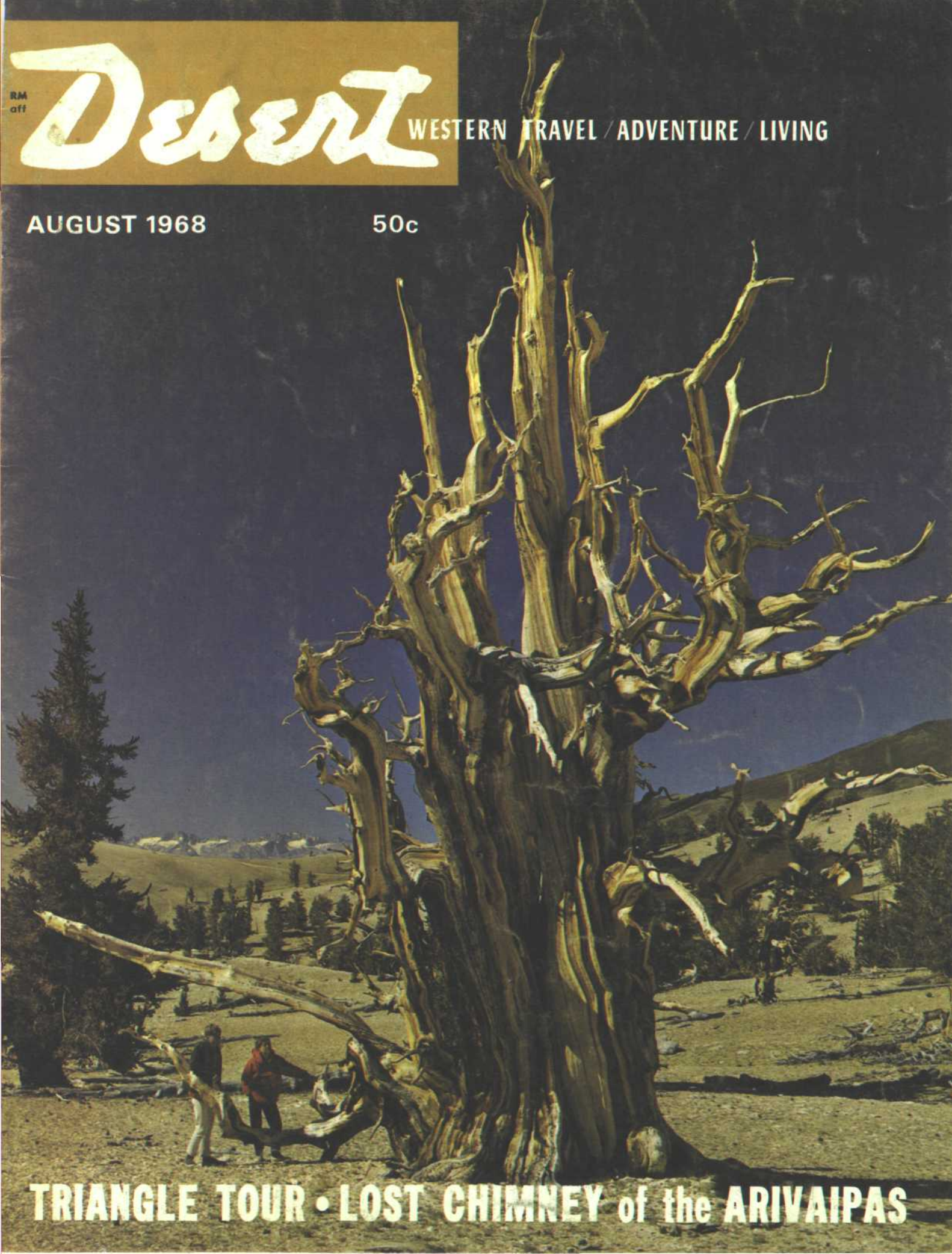
RM  
off

# Desert

WESTERN TRAVEL / ADVENTURE / LIVING

AUGUST 1968

50c



TRIANGLE TOUR • LOST CHIMNEY of the ARIVAIPAS



# Desert Magazine BOOK Shop

**ESTEVANICO THE BLACK** by John Upton Terrell. The discoverer of Arizona, New Mexico and Cibola was actually an African slave who was finally slain by Indians because he lived too well, according to this well documented and controversial book. Excellent reading by the author of *Journey Into Darkness*, *Black Robes*, and other histories of the West. Hardcover, 155 pages, \$6.95.

**100 ROADSIDE FLOWERS** by Natt N. Dodge. A companion book to his **100 DESERT WILDFLOWERS**, this book lists 100 flowers growing in the 4,500 to 7,000 foot levels. Like the companion book, every flower is illustrated in 4-color photographs. Excellent to carry in car during weekend trips for family fun. Paperback, 64 pages, \$1.50.

**DESERT GARDENING** by the editors of *Sunset Books*. Written exclusively for desert gardeners, this book is climate zoned with maps pinpointing five diverse desert zones. Calendar presents plans for care of plantings throughout the year. Illustrated, 8 x 11 heavy paperback, \$1.95.

**MAMMALS OF THE SOUTHWEST DESERTS** by George Olin. Newly revised edition describes the mammals of the deserts with artist illustrations of the animals and their footprints for easy identification. Paperback, 112 pages, \$1.00.

**HAPPY WANDERER TRIPS** by Slim Barnard. Well-known TV stars Henrietta and Slim Barnard have put together a selection of 52 of their trips through California taken from their *Happy Wanderer* travel shows. Has excellent maps, history, costs of gasoline consumption, lodging, meals plus what to wear and best time to make trips. Can't be beat for families planning weekend excursions. Paperback, large format, 150 pages, \$2.95.

**ANTIQUÉ BOTTLES** by Marvin and Helen Davis. Paperback, full color, 62 pages, \$3.00.

**COOKING AND CAMPING IN THE DESERT** by Choral Pepper, Foreword by Erle Stanley Gardner and special section on *desert driving and surviving* by Jack Pepper. A book to read cover-to-cover for anyone who travels back country roads. Up-to-date cooking ideas which bring gourmet fare into camp with little effort. 12-page section of exclusive desert camping photos with lots of ideas for places to go. Beautiful hardcover book, \$3.95.

**SKY ISLAND** by Weldon F. Heald. Informative, first-person narrative about the climate, wild life, unusual guests, terrain and vegetation found only in the remote Chiricahua area where the author lived. \$5.95.

## WHEN ORDERING BOOKS PLEASE

Add 50 cents PER ORDER  
(Not Each Book)  
for handling and mailing

California residents add 5 percent sales tax, regardless of whether you are a Republican or Democrat.

Send check or money order to Desert Magazine Book Shop, Palm Desert, California 92260. Sorry, but we cannot accept charges or C.O.D. orders.

**ROCK ART OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN** by Campbell Grant. First reliable, well-illustrated book written about American Indian petroglyphs and pictographs. \$12.95.

**THE DESERT LAKE** by Sessions S. Wheeler. The story of Nevada's intriguing Pyramid Lake, its ancient history, archeological finds, geology, fish and bird life. Paperback. \$1.95.

## BOOK of the MONTH

### Ghost Towns of the Colorado Rockies By Robert L. Brown

Written by the author of *Jeep Trails* to Colorado Ghost Towns, this book deals with ghost towns accessible by passenger car. Gives directions and maps for finding towns along with historical backgrounds. Hardcover.

401 pages  
ONLY  
\$6.25

**THE MOUTH BLOWN BOTTLE** by Grace Kendrick. An authority on bottles, Grace Kendrick now delves into the history of bottle making and illustrates her book with excellent photographs she took in Mexico where bottles are still being hand blown. Hardcover, 200 pages, \$6.95.

**GOLD RUSH COUNTRY** by the Editors of *Sunset Books*. A revised and up-dated practical guide to California's Mother Lode country. Divided into geographical areas for easy weekend trips, the 8x11 heavy paperback new edition is profusely illustrated with photos and maps. Special features and anecdotes of historical and present day activities. 4-color cover 96 pages. \$1.95.

**HISTORIC SPOTS IN CALIFORNIA** Revised by William N. Abeloe. Only complete guide to California landmarks with maps, photos and lively text covering both historical and modern eras. 639 pages, \$10.00.

**HANDBOOK OF CRYSTAL AND MINERAL COLLECTING** by William Sanborn. Describes environment typical of collection sites and physical properties of minerals and crystals. Paper, 81 pages, \$2.00.

**A GUIDE TO WESTERN GHOST TOWNS** by Lambert Florin. Includes maps and mileages of ghost towns in 15 western states. Large format, cardboard cover, \$2.25.

**FABULOUS MEXICO** Where Everything Costs Less by Norman Ford. Covers investing, vacationing and retiring prospects in Mexico. Paperback. \$1.50.

**EXPLORING CALIFORNIA BYWAYS** from Kings Canyon to the Mexican Border by Russ Leabrand. Maps for each trip with photographs, historical information, recreational facilities, campsites, hiking trails, etc. Paper, 165 pages, \$1.95.

**OLD ARIZONA TREASURES** by Jesse Rascoe. Containing many anecdotes not previously covered in Arizona histories, this new book covers haciendas, stage stops, stage routes, mining camps, abandoned forts, missions and other historical landmarks. Paperback, 210 pages, \$3.00.

**1200 BOTTLES PRICED** by John C. Tibbitts. Updated edition of one of the best of the bottle books. \$4.50.

**CALIFORNIA, A Guide to the Golden State.** Edited by Harry Hansen and newly revised, it contains an encyclopedia of facts from early days up to the Space Age. Mile by mile descriptions to camping spots and commercial accommodations. Maps. Hardcover, \$7.95.

**THE MYSTERIOUS WEST** by Brad Williams and Choral Pepper. Rare book examines legends that cannot be proven true, nor untrue. New evidence presented in many cases which may change the history of the West. Hardcover, \$5.95.

**ANZA-BORREGO DESERT GUIDE** by Horace Parker. Second edition of this well-illustrated and documented book is enlarged considerably. Tops among guidebooks, it is equally recommended for research material in an area that was crossed by Anza, Kit Carson, the Mormon Battalion, '49ers, Railroad Survey parties, Pegleg Smith, the Jackass Mail, Butterfield Stage, and today's adventurous tourists. 139 pages, cardboard cover, \$2.95.

**ON DESERT TRAILS** by Randall Henderson, founder and publisher of *Desert Magazine* for 23 years. One of the first good writers to reveal the beauty of the mysterious desert areas. Henderson's experiences, combined with his comments on the desert of yesterday and today, make this a MUST for those who really want to understand the desert. 375 pages, illustrated. Hardcover. \$5.00.

**RARE MAP REPRODUCTIONS** from the year 1886. Series I includes three maps, Arizona, California and Nevada. Series II includes New Mexico, Utah and Colorado. Reproduced on fine paper. They show old towns, mines, springs and trails now extinct. Each set of three, \$3.75. Be sure to state series number with order.

**RETIRE TO ADVENTURE** by Harrison M. Karr. Instead of retiring to an armchair the author and his wife retired to a travel trailer and visited Canada, the United States and Mexico. Practical approach to trailer living problems and trailer clubs. After reading this book you'll want to retire to adventure even though too young to retire! Paperback, 121 pages, \$1.95.

## DEATH VALLEY BOOKS

Published by the Death Valley '49ers these four volumes have been selected by '49ers as outstanding works on the history of Death Valley. All are durable paperback on slick stock.

**A NATURALIST'S DEATH VALLEY** (Revised edition) by Edmund C. Jaeger, ScD.....\$1.50

**MANLY AND DEATH VALLEY.** Symbols of Destiny, by Ardis Manly Walker .....\$1.25

**GOODBYE, DEATH VALLEY!** The story of the Jayhawker Party, by L. Burr Belden.....\$1.50

**CAMELS AND SURVEYORS IN DEATH VALLEY** By Arthur Woodward .....\$2.00

**DEATH VALLEY TALES** by 10 different authors .....\$1.25

# Desert

Volume 31

Number 8

AUGUST, 1968

WILLIAM KNYVETT

*Publisher*

JACK PEPPER

*Editor*

ELTA SHIVELY

*Executive Secretary*

MARVEL BARRETT

*Business*

LLOYD SHIVELY

*Circulation*

EVALYNE SMITH

*Subscriptions*

CHORAL PEPPER

*Travel Feature Editor*

JACK DELANEY

*Staff Writer*

BILL BRYAN

*Back Country Editor*

AL MERRYMAN

*Staff Artist*

EDITORIAL OFFICES: 74-109 Larrea, Palm Desert, California 92260. Area Code 714 346-8144. Unsolicited manuscripts and photographs not accompanied by self addressed, stamped and zip coded envelopes will NOT be returned.

ADVERTISING OFFICES: James March & Associates Inc., 1709 West 8th Street, Los Angeles, California 90017, HUbbard 3-0561—115 New Montgomery, San Francisco, California 94105, DOuglas 2-4994. Listed in Standard Rate & Data.

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT: 74-109 Larrea, Palm Desert, California 92260. Desert Magazine is published monthly. Subscription prices: United States, 1 year, \$5.00; 2 years, \$9.50; 3 years, \$13.00. Foreign subscribers add \$1.00 U. S. Currency for each year. See Subscription Order Form in back of this issue. Allow five weeks for change of address and be sure to send both new and old addresses with zip code.

DESERT is published monthly by Desert Magazine, Palm Desert, Calif. Second Class Postage paid at Palm Desert, Calif., and at additional mailing offices under Act of March 3, 1879. Title registered NO. 358865 in U. S. Patent Office, and contents copyrighted 1968 by Desert Magazine. Unsolicited manuscripts and photographs cannot be returned or acknowledged unless full return postage is enclosed. Permission to reproduce contents must be secured from the editor in writing.

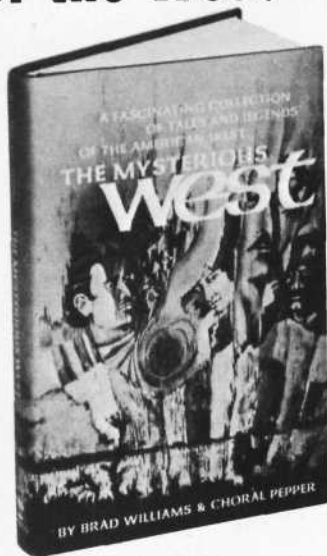
## CONTENTS

- 4 Book Reviews
- 6 California's Cool Cascades  
By FRANK DAVISON
- 8 Teel's Marsh  
By ADELE REED
- 12 Triangle Tour  
By JACK DELANEY
- 15 Lone Pine's Escarpment  
By BERNARD FAS
- 16 Convict Lake  
By HELEN WALKER
- 18 Golden Chimney of Arivaipas  
By VICTOR STOYANOW
- 22 When Dinosaurs Trod Utah's Vermilion Cliffs  
By EARL SPENDLOVE
- 26 Arizona's Towns of the Past  
By LETA AND CARL YORK
- 29 The Desert's Masked Bandit  
By ROBERT H. WRIGHT
- 30 1800 Bolts A Minute!  
By GASTON BURRIDGE
- 32 Pipe Spring National Monument  
By JOYCE LITZ
- 33 Woman's View Point
- 36 Maryhill, Washington  
By LAMBERT FLORIN
- 38 Back Country Travel
- 42 New Ideas  
By LEE OERTLE
- 43 Letters and Answers

### AUGUST COLOR PHOTOS

The oldest living things on earth, the hardy Bristlecone giants live on the exposed and wind-swept ridges of the mountains of California. Some of the pines are more than 4000 years old. The patriarch on the front cover was taken by David Muench, Santa Barbara, in the Inyo Mountains. Earl Spendlove illustrates his article on dinosaurs with the striking photograph (page 22) of their tracks in the cliffs east of Kanab, Utah. Back cover photo of lightning striking the desert is from the DESERT Magazine file. See Gaston Burrridge's article on lightning on page 30.

# New factual evidence on the legends of the West



By Brad Williams and  
Choral Pepper

This book examines many little-known stories and legends that have emerged from the western region of North America.

Included are such phenomena as the discovery of a Spanish galleon in the middle of the desert; the strange curse that rules over San Miguel Island; the discovery of old Roman artifacts buried near Tucson, Arizona; the unexplained beheading of at least 13 victims in the Nahanni Valley; and many other equally bewildering happenings. Elaborate confidence schemes and fantastically imagined hoaxes are documented, along with new factual evidence that seems to corroborate what were formerly assumed to be tall tales.

Hardcover, illustrated, 192 pages.  
\$5.95

Send check or money order to  
Desert Magazine Book Shop,  
Palm Desert, Calif. 92260

Add 50 cents for postage and  
handling. California residents  
additional 30 cents tax.

## BOOK REVIEWS

### FANTASIES OF GOLD

By E. B. Sayles

With Joan Ashby Henley

An archaeologist exploring the Southwest for more than 30 years, E. B. "Ted" Sayles was looking for potsherds and other Indian artifacts—not for gold and silver and lost mines. But during his expeditions by canoe, hack, horseback, wagon, car and airplane he was constantly exposed to rumors and legends of lost bonanzas.

As curator of the Arizona State Museum from 1943 until his retirement in 1961, he classified his archaeological finds, contributing greatly to the preservation of the native culture of the Southwest.

On his retirement he decided to classify and preserve the rumors and legends, of lost bonanzas, he heard during his explorations. As a true archaeologist, he has documented his personal experiences under the categories of PEOPLE, PLACES and PERSONAL THINGS. With the help of Joan Ashby Henley, he has compiled an interesting and informative book on lost bonanzas and legends which are part of the excitement of Southwestern Americana.

His personal comments on the many still unsolved mysteries (which probably will never be untangled) make fascinating reading and challenge the imagination of the reader. Hardcover, well illustrated, 135 pages, \$6.50.

### METAL DETECTOR HANDBOOK

By Art Lassagne

As a result of the increasing interest in metal detectors, Desert Magazine has several brands on display in Palm Desert—not for sale, but to show interested readers how they operate. Invariably we are asked, "which one is the best?" To which we reply, "what is the best automobile, or what is the best watch?" It all depends on the person who is using the detector, the amount of use, and what the operator is looking for.

Again, during a recent weekend I covered a field trip of the Southern California Prospector's Club (which will be

Books reviewed may be ordered from the DESERT Magazine Book Order Department, Palm Desert, California 92260. Please include 50c for handling. California residents must add 5% sales tax. Enclose payment with order.

featured in the September issue of Desert). Sitting around the campfire, owners of more than a dozen different types of detectors were discussing the quality and performance of metal detectors. Each owner claimed his was the best—but all agreed much depended upon the practice and ability of the operator to use each detector.

There have been many books written on metal detectors. Since our readers are constantly asking us for such a book, we have selected Art Lassagne's *Metal Detector Handbook (Second Edition)* as a basic and informative book for those interested in buying a metal detector. Although he uses certain brands to illustrate operating procedures, he states "these instructions are in no way intended as advertising or the author's endorsement of these methods over competitive products." Desert recommends this book for those who are interested in metal detectors—and for those who have detectors but do not know how to operate them or what they will do. Paperback, 65 pages, \$3.00.

### THE MILEPOST

*Covering the Alaska Highway*

Each year many Desert readers desert the desert for cooler climates, especially heading for Canada and Alaska. For those going to Alaska the most authoritative book is *The Milepost*, which is revised and updated each year. It gives all information the traveler needs to make his trip enjoyable, plus an excellent map and historical background on the points of interest. Because of its seasonal nature, this book is NOT handled by the Desert Magazine Book Shop. It can be obtained by sending \$1.95 to The Milepost, Box 1271, Juneau, Alaska 99801. This includes postage, but if you want airmail return add an extra dollar.



## A HISTORY OF THE ANCIENT SOUTHWEST

By *Harold Sterling Gladwin*

This controversial book, written by a cowpuncher-stockbroker turned archaeologist, first appeared in 1957 and has now gone into a new revision. Slanted toward the layman as well as the archaeologist, its lively style translates the architecture, pottery, stones and bones of the Southwest's ancient history into imaginative, understandable terms of today. Gladwin accompanied the earliest expeditions into the land of Gila Pueblo and participated in its most important digs. His interpretation of these early people is based upon evidence as he see it, which doesn't always agree with the academic fuddy-duddy approach in which such opinions are often denied, because it is hard to prove ancient history without leaning upon imagination.

Gladwin does not believe that all early Indians of the Americas were of Mongolian ancestry, nor that they all came here as recently as commonly accepted. His is a fascinating book which covers the Four Corners country and surrounding areas where prehistoric man left many testimonies of his presence. Hardcover, large format, well-illustrated, 383 pages. \$10.00.

## MAP OF LOST MINES AND BURIED TREASURES OF CALIFORNIA

Compiled by *B. V. Terry*

Any map maker who states he knows the exact location of a buried treasure should be out with a metal detector finding the loot, rather than publishing a map.

Under the trade name of Varna Enterprises, B. V. Terry frankly admits he does NOT know the exact location of the 127 alleged lost California bonanzas he lists on his map.

"Needless to say, if lost mines and treasures could be pinpointed exactly, they would not remain lost," he states on the index of the map. He also says "there has been no attempt to provide information as to locations that may be on military or Indian reservations or on private

land. These conditions change with time. Please remember the outlying desert and mountain areas are hazardous. Go equipped and well prepared."

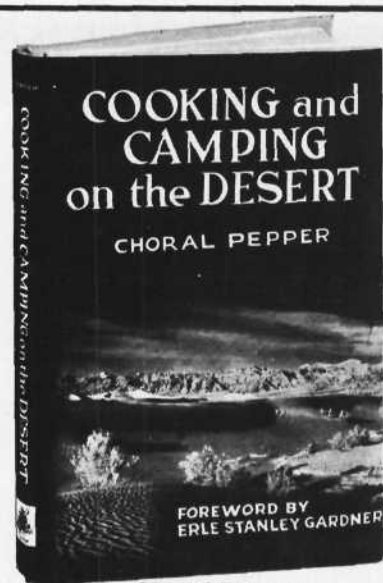
So what value is the map? For 31 years Desert Magazine has published articles on lost mines and bonanzas in the West. This map gives the approximate location of many of these sites (plus some we haven't covered) and gives treasure seekers an overall picture of California's lost bonanzas. It's a handy guide to immediately locate the area of a particular lost mine and to whet your appetite so you will do more research and then pack up and take the family for a weekend of fun as a modern prospector — and, who knows, find that pot of gold at the end of your rainbow trip. Folded to pocket size, county index, latitude and longitude lines, numbered and lettered margins, indexed, with rivers, lakes, ghost towns and many other informative features. \$4.00.

## WEST OF THE WEST

By *Robert Kirsch and William S. Murphy*

This is the story of California from the Conquistadores to the Great Earthquakes as described by the men and women who were there. A masterpiece of research, this anthology tells its story in the rich, romantic language of the people whose vitality gave birth to the most opulent states of the Union. It refutes certain formerly established truisms that recent discoveries have brought to light and brings to life other little known events, such as the tale of a fur trader who found himself on a Hawaiian island without a ship and subsequently became an accomplice of a famous pirate who raided the California coast. It delves into the historical records of John Charles Fremont and his romance with Jessie Benton, who became his wife. Fresh accounts of the gold rush, the dramatic adventures of Bret Harte in San Francisco and the great Earthquake and fire are retold so vividly the reader feels they are happening now.

All enthusiasts of Californiana will appreciate this new book. Hardcover, illustrated with valuable historical photos, 523 pages, \$10.00.



by Choral Pepper  
**ONLY \$3.95**

Plus 50 cents mailing charges. California addresses add 20 cents tax. Send check or money order to Desert Magazine, Palm Desert, Calif. 92260

## The Happy Wanderers OFFER

new book of 52 of their favorite trips in Southern California



Full color cover, 104 page.  
\$2.95 plus sales tax

Henrietta & Slim Barnard have chosen trips that they consider the most interesting. The book contains a map, a story of the trip with what to wear and expenses, which include gasoline, meals and motels and all necessary expenses.

Book can be bought by sending check or money order for \$3.10 to

**SLIM BARNARD ENTERPRISES**  
6000 SUNSET BOULEVARD  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90028

or on sale at

**Desert Magazine Book Shop**  
PALM DESERT, CALIFORNIA 92260

# CALIFORNIA'S COOL ASCADDES

by  
**Frank  
Davison**



TRAVELERS heading north from Southern California long have followed three main routes from their southland homes to Northern California

and the Pacific Northwest. These are US 99, the most popular and direct route; US 101 for those who want a little cooler and more scenic trip; and US 395, the "desert route."

But for those who have plenty of time there is a fourth route that offers much more in the way of scenery, is cooler than any of the other three, and opens up country that comparatively few Southern Californians ever see.

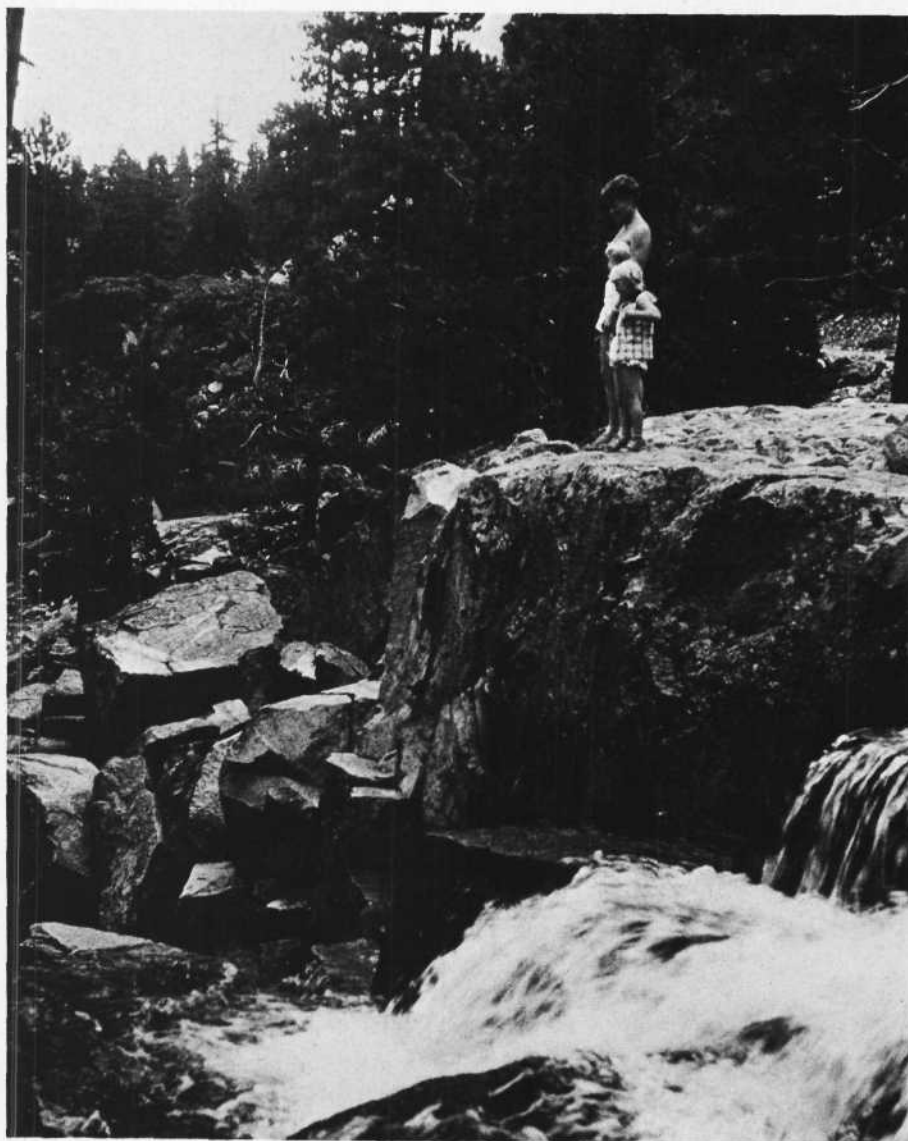
This uncrowded highway is State Route 89. It leaves US 395 about 40 miles north of Bridgeport and ends 360 miles later near the town of Mt. Shasta. The road was opened only a few years ago and is little known even to persons living in the northern part of California.

Climbing steeply out of the semi-desert area just south of Topaz Lake at Coleville, SR 89 rapidly takes you up and up, over 8200 foot Monitor Pass, much of which is above timber line and open only during summer months. Monitor is the last route through the Sierra Nevada to be opened to regular passenger car travel.

Dropping down the north side of Monitor Pass the paved road enters beautiful Hope Valley, one of the gems of High Sierra mountain meadows, with the crystal clear Carson River meandering through it. Avid fishermen will have a hard time keeping to their daily driving schedule after one look at the Carson.

The road next climbs over Luther Pass, drops down into Meyers Valley, then in a few minutes reaches incomparable Lake Tahoe. The highest (6200 feet) of this country's large mountain lakes, Tahoe has been described enough times so that no further mention need be made of it here; except to say that if the traveler has never seen it before, this might well be the high point of the entire trip.

SR 89 skirts the west shore of Lake Tahoe for some 25 miles, seldom out of sight of the chartreuse and purple water that has made this lake world renowned. Finally, at Tahoe City at the north end of the lake, it parallels the Truckee River for another 16 miles, where it joins Interstate 80 near the town of Truckee.



*Eagle Falls is only one of dozens of areas along State Route 89 where water cascades down the boulders, and pine trees keep travelers cool despite summer heat.*





*Emerald Bay on the California side of Lake Tahoe. The large lake is surrounded by pine trees at an elevation of 6200 feet, making it one of the highest lakes in the country. The waters are relatively cold, even in summer, due to its depth.*

About halfway between Tahoe and Truckee is the turnoff to Squaw Valley, famous as the home of the 1960 Winter Olympic Games. It is well worth taking the two mile side trip into Squaw to see one of the most outstanding winter and summer playgrounds in the entire U.S., and a ride up the tramway for an overall view of the Tahoe basin is time and money well spent.

Heading north out of Truckee comes 50 miles of the kind of countryside that California travelers seldom see in this day of super highways and extensive roadside commercialization. The road here is winding, but smooth and safe for any type of vehicle or trailer. This is high range and timber land, largely untouched except for an occasional hamlet, ranch house, and a few resorts.

Joining SR 70 at Blairsden, SR 89 follows the east branch of the famous Feather River until it joins the North Fork, then climbs back up to timber country again, passes Lake Almanor, and approaches Lassen National Park.

Mt. Lassen is the last active volcano in the continental U.S., having "blown its top" as recently as 1915. The peak, dominating the view from just about every spot in the park, serves as a backdrop for unlimited picture possibilities. A short but steep trail from the Helen Lake parking area to Lassen's summit opens up vistas in all directions, covering a radius of many miles. Often, steam can be still be seen rising from the lava ports in the crater's mouth.

Midway through the park, and only a short mile off the highway, Bumpas' Hell is easily reached by an excellent foot trail. This area is full of boiling mud pots, sulphur fumaroles, and small geysers.

Complete facilities within the Park are available at Manzanita Lake, where accommodations ranging from hotel rooms to tent cabins may be obtained. Several campgrounds are located throughout the Park. During summer months reservations should be made in advance, and at least two days planned for your visit.

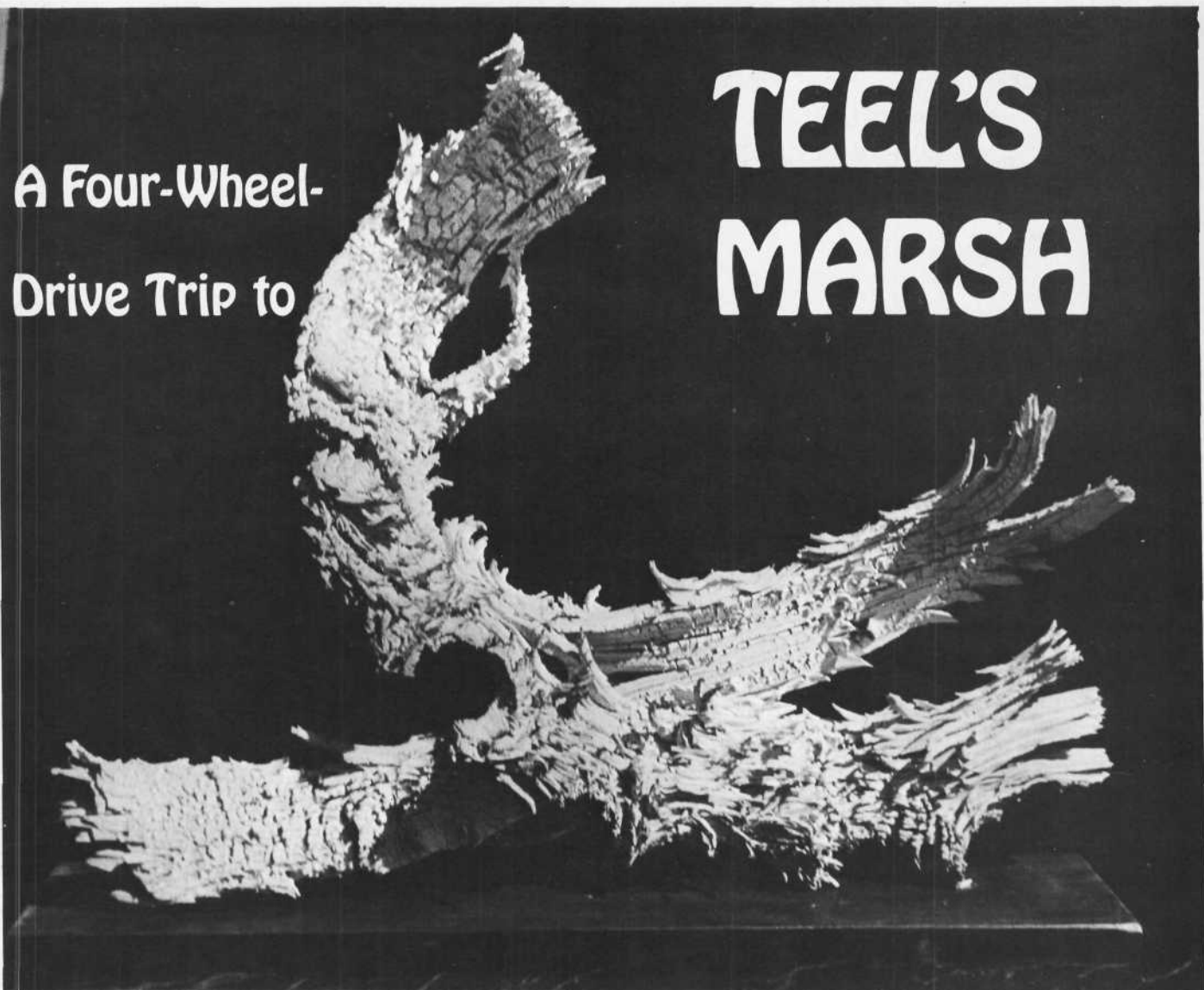
Leaving Lassen, SR 89 heads north, nearly always in heavy timber, to the lumber town of McCloud, seemingly perched on the shoulder of Mt. Shasta. Views of this impressive mountain, rising more than 14,000 feet above sea level and some 10,000 feet over the surrounding countryside, are breathtaking as seen through stands of huge pine and fir trees, always beckoning at the end of the road.

At McCloud your Highway 89 sojourn is nearly over. Only 15 miles remain before you reach US 99 and "civilization" at the town of Mt. Shasta. More than 360 miles of stupendous mountain, lake, river, and forest scenery are behind you, miles that you won't forget for the rest of your life.

But, be warned, if your schedule is tight, forget it if you drive SR 89. There is so much to see, so many places you will want to stop, either to take pictures or just relax and look at the scenery, you will never keep to your itinerary. □

## A Four-Wheel- Drive Trip to

# TEEL'S MARSH



by Adele Reed

Photos by the author



NEVADA has many objects of interest and beauty and things historical. Who would expect to find some of each on the edge of a barren,

dry marsh where only lizard or rabbit tracks signify life?

Our hankering to follow side roads led us into a small deserted valley in southern Mineral County, Nevada. There are two entrance roads, one turning left from Highway 10 north of Montgomery Pass. The other turns left from Highway 10 and is marked by a small sign, 'Marietta,' exactly opposite the old camp of Belleville, identified by the remains of the old mill on the hillside. This road meanders through low hills and down a curving grade into both Teel's Marsh and the nearby ghost town, Marietta.

The valley is surrounded by rolling hills. A vast dry lake, covering most of the level portion, shimmers and glares in the sun-drenched atmosphere. A sudden breeze sets up dust and sand whirls that dance away to the hills, depositing mineral bearing sand that stunts the growth of the few varieties of desert shrubs and sagebrush.

We easily located the camp, which was named Teel's Salt Marsh as early as 1867, by the big hump which was originally the mill and now is partially covered with sand. It stands on the southeast border of the marsh. Circling across on a well traveled road, a turn into two faint wheel tracks, leads one directly to the site. It is tricky in wet weather, or if one ventures away from the traveled area. It is best to take the high road in wet weather. Even though we have 4-wheel drive,

at times we have been in need of shovels, boards or mats and wheel jacks.

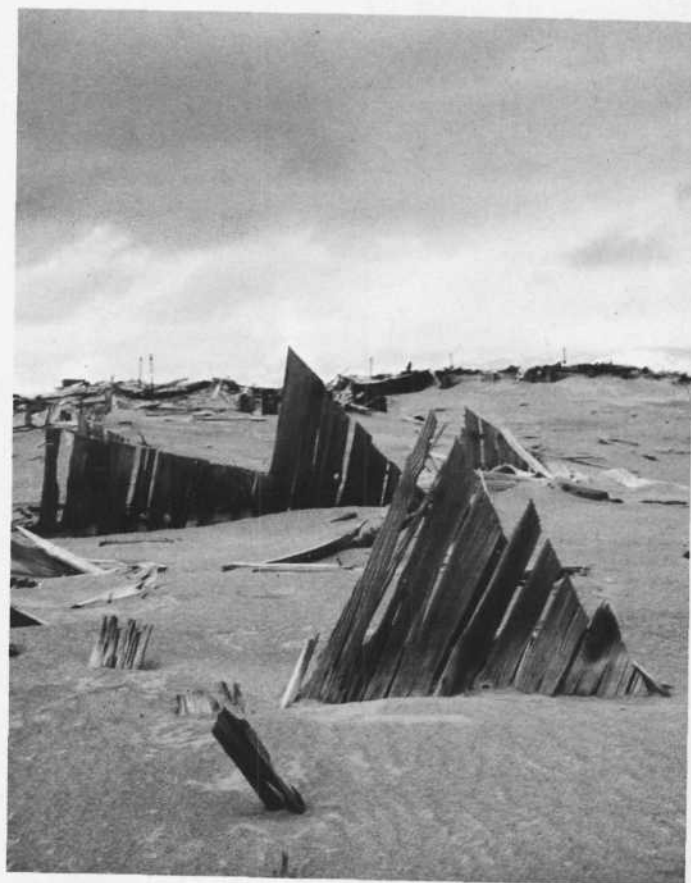
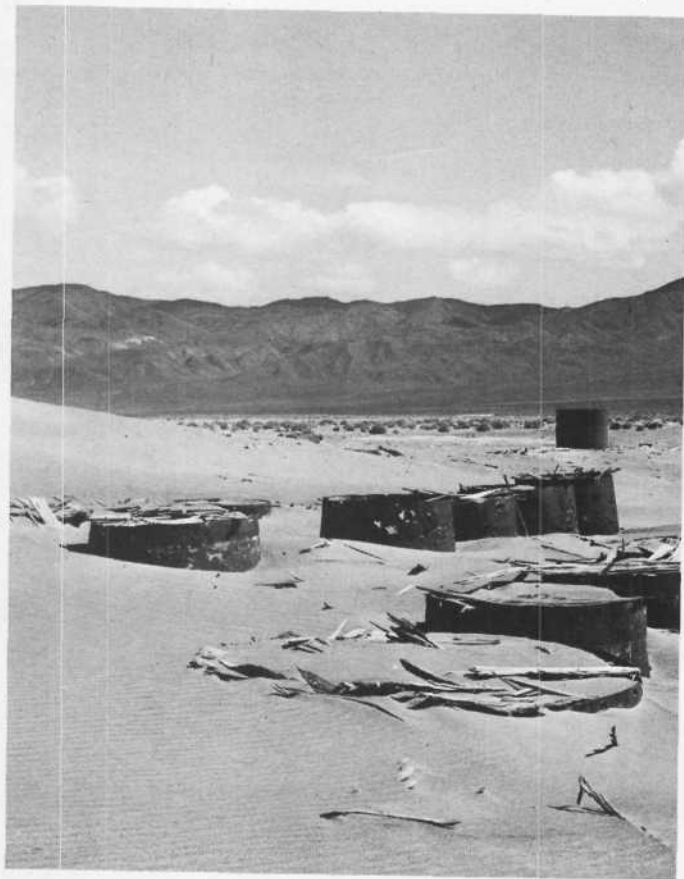
Our initial trip was so rewarding and enjoyable it has become a yearly event. The 'sea of sand' surrounding the mill was covered with various pieces of wood. Boards, box ends, pinon and cedar logs as well as odds and ends of metal, all had felt the onslaught of the destroying, sand-bearing winds of many years, causing metals to show unique erosion and wood to lose the soft portions, leaving handsome patterns and texture. Most of the wood becomes creamy white, and some pieces show rusty pattern from the old square nails remaining in the boards. The famous old black bottles found in the marsh make a handsome arrangement, as do the native juniper or shiny mahogany branches.

Other treasures you can find include





*Since it is 4800 feet high, Teel's Marsh can be visited either in summer or winter—with the changing sands constantly creating new moods and discoveries. Opposite page, once part of a tree and then converted into a wide board by man, nature reclaimed the board and, with the help of wind and sand, partially returned its to its natural state. Below, with man gone, the sand once again resumes command of the land.*



lovely hand-hammered brass Chinese soup or rice ladles, Chinese coins, beautiful blue rice bowls, saki jugs and opium tins. These all bear witness to the fact the early salt harvesting, then later borax, was done by Chinese coolies imported to do the rough side of the work. What little personal life they could find time to enjoy was within tiny wooden huts. We located a group of these east of the mill. They had floors, bits of matting, side walls and a roof of boards through which, no doubt, the ever-blowing, acrid sand drifted.

There is evidence of other buildings under the sand. A sizeable blacksmith shop stood south of the mill. We found over 100 horse and mule shoes, rusted and eroded. Other pieces of iron, old tools and supplies indicate it was the disappearing blacksmith shop. One of the great lures of this area is the shifting sand will conceal, and another time, uncover, many objects. We're always making new finds even though it takes a bit of hiking in the sand. One of our best discoveries was an old wagon wheel rim and parts of the axle in the sand far away from the main section of camp. In all probability, the wheel had traveled the rough road in and out many hundreds of times on wagons hauling borax. Near the wheel we found one of the 'special' golden amber whiskies having the two important words, 'Sole Agent,' embossed below the company name. To the uninformed they spell age, 1860s, and desirability plus!

Another building was evidently for storage. About 15 inches under the sand six wooden packing cases, the wood falling to pieces, had held spiral pipe. It was shipped from England, reportedly, and made of light metal and the spiral joints show hand soldering. The pipe was one inch and also  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch and packed in five foot lengths. Large sizes of spiral pipe, used to carry water, can yet be seen at Belleville and Candalaria. A large horse corral east of the mill was made of ribbon wire fastened to spiral pipe posts.

The swirling, blowing sand keeps locked in its depths many things of historical interest and all is silence and emptiness where once there was activity! Much of the wood has been carted away and signs of digging on every side bear witness to the popularity of the area.



*Purple bottles and sand-blown wood, which the author found at Teel's Marsh, make an attractive home display. Below, although located near paved roads, and near the California border, a trip into Nevada's Teel's Marsh is for 4-wheel-drive vehicles only—passenger cars attempting it will bog down in the shifting sand.*





# FIND BURIED TREASURE!

10 - DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

## TREASURE PROBE

ALL TRANSISTORIZED

LOOK AT THESE OUTSTANDING FEATURES

1. Uses three Silicon Planar transistors.
2. Five-inch Search Coil with depth range to 18 inches.
3. Completely wired (not a kit).
4. Thumbwheel tuner for one-hand operation.
5. 9-volt transistor battery included with each unit.
6. 8-ohm magnetic plug-in earphone included with each unit.
7. Attractively styled streamlined high impact molded case and search coil with gold anodized aluminum search coil rods.
8. Weight under 1 1/2 pounds.
9. Two separate colpitts oscillators each utilizing printed circuit board construction.

**\$18<sup>88</sup>**

NEVER BEFORE AT SUCH A LOW PRICE — \$18.88

10 DAY UNCONDITIONAL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

NOW, for the first time all of America can thrill to the golden dream of buried treasure in real life! A true scientific electronic instrument, transistorized, streamlined, amazingly sensitive, it exceeds many high priced units in its finding ability. It is light enough for even a five year old, and sensitive enough for weekend adult treasure finders! Sturdy, foolproof, high impact molded case and detection search coil, the Treasureprobe uses high temperature silicon transistors, one common 9-volt transistor radio battery powers it and produces a strong electromagnetic field which alters as the search coil passes over hidden metal resulting in a loud squeal at the earphone. The Treasureprobe will find large metal objects, chests, weapons, artifacts buried several feet in the ground. It will find small objects buried up to several inches. It finds all kinds of precious and common metals... gold, silver, bronze, nickel, copper and iron.

### ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING HOBBIES

Electronic treasure finding has become a fabulous hobby! Everywhere in the country there are valuable and fascinating things to be found hidden by just a few inches of topsoil, sand, vegetable matter or gravel. Metal buttons, weapons, and insignia are found on Civil War and Indian battlefields. Gold nuggets are found in the dry washes of the Sierra mountains and throughout the Mother Lode country. Millions of dollars worth of lost old coins are still to be found... in the sands of thousands of beaches, in the earth of old circus lots, in the foundations of old buildings, old farm houses, even in the grass of the national parks. Test it yourself with a coin under the rug. Treasureprobe will also find modern lost items... the

fountain pen in the grass, lighters, jewelry... day or night. It will find buried pipes and conduits. Treasureprobe is fun, it's useful, its appeal is universal. Its price is right!!

### PRINCIPLE OF OPERATION

The Treasureprobe operates by comparing the frequencies of two colpitts oscillators and amplifying the audio frequency which is the sum of the difference. The fixed oscillator is in the molded handle of the Treasureprobe, and is controlled by the thumbwheel tuner. The variable oscillator is in the search coil and changes its inductance when the search coil is brought into close proximity of any metal. This difference when amplified is heard in the earphone as an audio signal tone.

### TO ORDER

Send check, cash, or money order, \$5.00 deposit for C.O.D. In N.J., add 3% state tax. 10-day money back guarantee.

TREASUREPROBE, Box 228, Dept. DAC, Toms River, N. J. 08753

Enclosed is \$..... Please send ..... Treasureprobes at the low price of \$18.88 each post paid.

Name .....

Address .....

City and State ..... Zip Code .....

# Triangle Trip to a...

# CITY TOWN VILLAGE

by Jack Delaney



WHEN the summer sun sets the dial at "summer," desert dwellers develop an urge to go places and see things—cool things! An opportunity to get away to it all is provided by a city, a town, and village in Ventura County. These three communities—Ventura, Santa Paula, and Ojai—form a triangle with cool mountains, streams, and parks in its center; and more of the same, plus ocean beaches, an 1800 acre lake, and a national forest, in the surrounding country.

This region is served by excellent highways. Ventura is 70 miles northwest of Los Angeles along U.S. Freeway 101. From this point, Santa Paula is 14 miles southeast on Highway 126, and Ojai is 14 miles northeast on Highway 33. The distance between Santa Paula and Ojai, by Highway 150, is about 17 miles. It is suggested that you drive the triangle tour counter-clockwise—the scenic impact is greater in this direction.

Ventura was one of the first settlements on the Pacific Coast. As an Indian fishing village it welcomed the explorer, Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo in 1542. In 1602, the Spanish navigator Sebastian Vizcaino, and his men, were met by Indians in canoes who invited them ashore as their guests. So friendly were these Chumash Indians

they offered each man ten of their women. This gesture must have established a record in friendliness! Cabrillo was buried on San Miguel Island, opposite Ventura.

The city was born in 1782, when Father Junipero Serra founded the San Buenaventura Mission. Gaspar de Portola commanded the first expedition to Alta California, and was its first governor. Father Crespi, of Portola's party, described this area as a "good site to which nothing is lacking." The name of Ventura was influenced by a scholarly member of the Franciscan order who lived in Italy in the 13th century. His Italian name was Bonaventura, which means "good fortune." Few people realize that the official name of Ventura is *San Buenaventura*.

In the informal and unhurried atmosphere of this city, air-conditioned by the sea breeze, you can choose your own pace. It has not surrendered the joys of good living to the demands of progress. This is a seaside resort community with miles of beautiful sand beaches, state parks, a municipal fishing pier, and a small-boat marina. The pier is open to the public, without charge—and no license is required to fish here. It has a bait and tackle shop, cleaning facilities, restrooms, a restaurant, and snack shop.

The Ventura Marina is one of the new-

est and finest small-boat harbors on the Southern California coast. In addition to excellent moorings and permanent slips, with water and electric connections, the Marina offers rentals of rowboats and sailboats for group and family fun. Regularly scheduled sportfishing trips to the Channel Islands, with experienced skippers, are available. (Anacapa Island is only 45 minutes by motor boat from the Marina.) The Channel Islands rank among the greatest unspoiled fishing grounds in the West.

For the fisherman who tires of ocean activity, lake and stream angling is plentiful in the Ventura area. According to the California Department of Fish and Game, there are at least 90 good fishing waters within easy driving distance. However, there are many attractions other than fishing and beach play in this city. An important monument to the past is the old Mission on Main Street.

Mission San Buenaventura, the ninth and last mission founded by Father Junipero Serra, in 1782, was completed and dedicated in 1809. Since then it has been used practically every day except from December 1812 to April 1813, during which time a succession of violent earthquakes damaged the belfry and the front of the church, making the Mission unsafe. Other than this, and the routine difficulties faced by all of California's mis-



sions, it has served faithfully for more than 160 years.

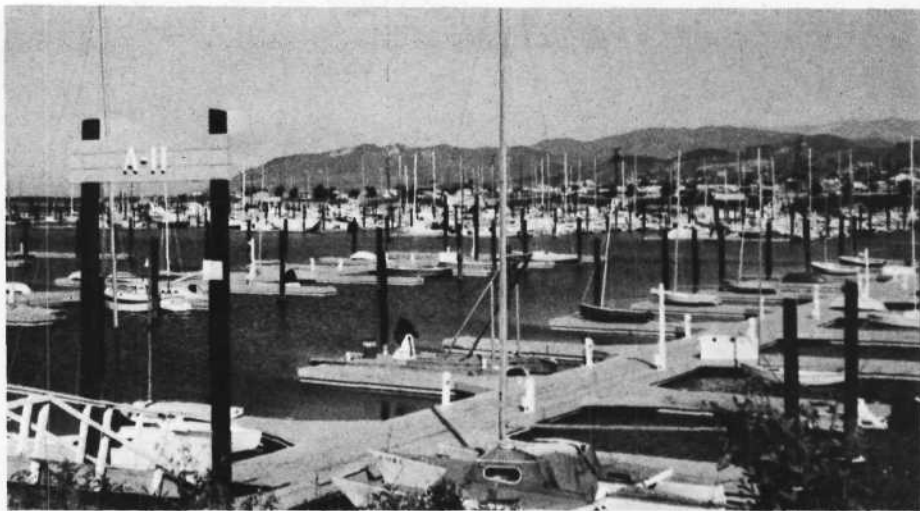
The church walls, built by Indian labor, of tile, stone and adobe are six and a half feet thick. The present doors of the Mission are replicas of the originals, which are now in the museum. They are carved with the River of Life design and are studded with handmade nails. Some of the original Indian paintings can be seen on the arched entrance to the baptistry. There are four old bells—two were cast in Spain in 1781, and two were cast in Mexico in 1805 and 1815. They are still hanging in the belfry.

Also in the museum are the old wooden bells that once filled the upper arch of the belfry. This is the only mission to have used wooden bells. A visit to the museum is well worthwhile. Here can be seen priceless old records and books—two of which were written and signed by Father Junipero Serra, in 1782. The Mission museum is open to the public every day, and there is no charge for this interesting presentation of historical relics.

For another display of historical and pioneer objects (Spanish, Mexican and Indian), visit the Pioneer Museum on California Street. There is no charge, and it is open daily, except Sundays and holidays. Before leaving Ventura you should drive up to the Padre Serra Cross on Mission Hill. Father Junipero Serra erected a cross on this hill in 1782. The present one is a replacement on the exact spot of the original, and it is an inspiring sight. (The Mission Hill road takes off from Poli Street, near the Courthouse.)

In driving the triangle tour you'll forget the past and enthuse over the present beauty of this region; the placidity of its lakes; the restful murmur of its streams, and the deep serenity of its surrounding mountains. From the city of Ventura you'll drive to the town of Santa Paula, the village of Ojai, and back to your starting point.

Santa Paula is a modern town with a past steeped in oil. Perhaps the best reminder of this is the treasure chest of years ago known as the California Oil Museum, at the corner of Main and Tenth Streets. The Union Oil Company of California was born here in 1890. Its original building, constructed of wood that was brought around the Horn, now



*Ventura's Marina has all types of boats and fishing trips.*



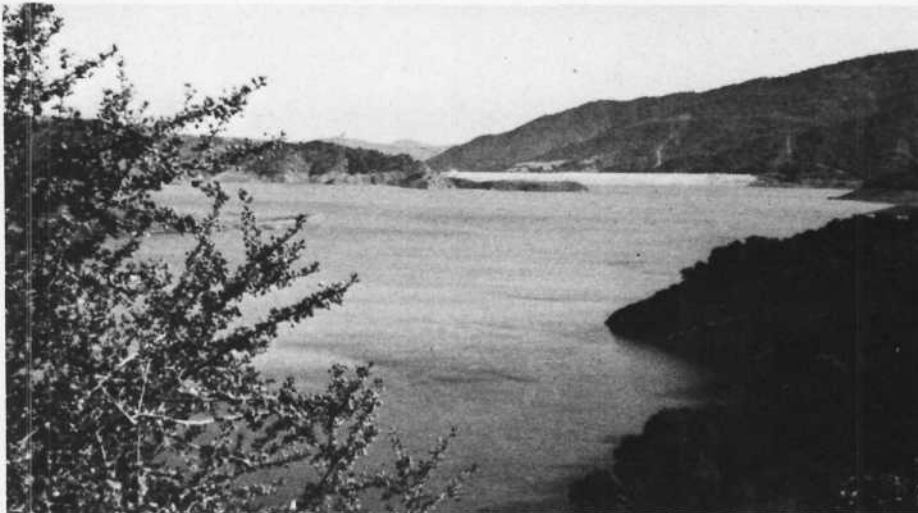
*Mission San Buenaventura was founded in 1782 by Father Junipero Serra.*



*Cool waters of Santa Paula Creek in Steckel Park. It is stocked with trout.*



*Mission Hill in Ventura, with its Padre Serra Cross, offers a panoramic view.*



*Lake Casitas Recreation Area, near Ojai, has camping and fishing facilities.*

houses this exhibition of historical data and equipment related to the romance of oil's early days in the West. The colorful story of how petroleum originated and how it initiated a great Pacific Coast industry, is graphically portrayed here. There is no charge.

Santa Paula is proud of its oil background but, in recent years, it has developed a leaning toward lemon juice; it is now known as the "Lemon Capital of the World!" About 45% of the California and Arizona citrus fruit production is shipped from here. The vast Limoneira Company, reputed to be the largest citrus firm in the world, is open to the public. You may tour this, and other large packing plants, and view modern methods of handling and packing citrus fruit for shipment.

There are at least a dozen County parks in this general area. Santa Paula has one of the finest, just three miles north of town, along Highway 150. Call-

ed Steckel Park, it is a 193 acre sample of Nature's wonders located on Santa Paula Creek, which is stocked with trout for fishing pleasure. Attractions include two recreation buildings, softball, badminton, and volleyball courts, and rest rooms (all electrically lighted until 10:00 P.M.); and an amphitheater, an aviary, animal pens, playground equipment, horseshoes, archery, barbecue pits, tent and trailer camping spaces, and more than 400 picnic tables.

The only charge for enjoyment of this park is for overnight camping (\$1.00 per night). Dogs are allowed if kept on leash and properly controlled. Steckel Park has a special attraction, the private exotic bird collection of Park Ranger Allen Smith. The display of about 200 live birds includes many unique species from all parts of the world. Their brilliant hues very nearly call for the use of smoked glasses while viewing them!

You'll see Golden Pheasants of China,

Lady Amherst Pheasants of Burma, Swinhoe's Pheasants of Formosa, Ghigi-Ghigi Pheasants of Italy, Firebacks of Thailand, Blue Peafowl of India, Green Peafowl of Java, Black Swans of Australia, Gold and Blue Macaws of Argentina, and at least 30 other rare species. A particularly interesting display is a number of Easter Egg Chickens! They lay eggs with pastel colored shells (blue, green, yellow, etc.).

Proceed leisurely along Highway 150 to Ojai, which is less than an hour's drive from Santa Paula. This low mountain route winds around a scenic paradise to the crest, called View Point. Here you'll see the entire Ojai Valley spread out below. Ojai, which means "nest" in Chumash Indian language, is nestled in this beautiful, quiet, sheltered valley. It is a popular year round vacation spot for all who love its beauty, recreational, and cultural offerings, and comfortable climate. A distinctive feature of the business district is the unique arcade structure fronting the shop, which was constructed in 1917 and stands today as the symbol of Ojai.

Every Sunday is Art Sunday here. Artists from all over the West exhibit and sell their paintings along the main thoroughfare. Should you want more of the same, drop in at the Ojai Community Art Center any afternoon from Tuesday through Saturday, and see a fine display of professional art. Also, keep the Ojai Valley Museum in mind for a short visit. Here you'll see a collection of relics related to the early days of the valley. When you tire of seeing things and feel like doing things, you'll find many opportunities for action.

Camp Comfort, Soule Park, and Denison Park are all nearby, offering picnicking and general outdoor facilities. Within 6 miles of the village is the 4500 acre Lake Casitas Recreation Area. Its opalescent fresh water lake, with a 40-mile shoreline, was created by Casitas Dam, the largest earth-filled dam in Southern California. In its scores of inlets and hidden coves, you may test your skill against bass, crappie, and catfish.

This aquamarine gem is a self-contained area, supplying everything from bait and tackle, boat rentals, motors, dock space, riding horses, snack bar and grocery store to camping trailer rentals and

*Continued on Page 37*



# Lone Pine's Great Escarpment

by Bernard Fas

One of the most spectacular sights in the United States can be seen on U.S. Highway 395 through Owens Valley between Lone Pine and Bishop, California. The highest and steepest wall of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, which are nearly 450 miles long, can be seen near Lone Pine. Mt. Whitney rises to 14,496 feet and other peaks are also nearby.

The origin of this steep escarpment is due to faulting and uplifting. Beginning about 130 million years ago, the Sierra Nevada formed by gradually crumpling into low mountains. Later, after much compression, the mountains buckled and the east side began to rise along a fault line. Gradually the mountain mass was pushed upward. Geologists estimate it took around one million years to build this great wall.



The photograph shows the Sierra Nevada escarpment at the town of Lone Pine, rising above the low-dark-colored Alabama Hills. The pointed peak near the left margin is Mt. Whitney. The Alabama Hills are extremely interesting because part of them is up on top of the scarp! That may seem strange at first, but the Alabama Hills are older than the scarp, and when the mountain mass was uplifted part of the Alabama Hills went with it.

Some people think towns like Lone Pine and Independence along this part of the scarp will boom someday. Before

too long, they reason, the popular and expanding sport of skiing is bound to invade the area. Lone Pine's location is a little nearer to the great population centers of Southern California than are most of the present popular skiing resorts. Lone Pine attracts some vacationers now because it is the portal to Mt. Whitney. There are fine camping and hiking facilities at the foot of Mt. Whitney. Fishing, hunting, lakes, forests and old mining camps add to the recreational variety of the area. The natural landscape in the Lone Pine area is one of the most beautiful in the world. □



**it RAISES ... it LOWERS ... it's HYDRAULIC**

The unique hydraulic mechanism which raises the camper top can be safely operated even by a small child. Locks prevent accidental lowering. The top is lowered quickly by the simple turn of a valve. Drive safely at any speed with minimum drag and sway. Sit or recline on comfortable couches while traveling with top down. Alaskan camper top raises in sec-

onds. Enjoy roomy walk-in living quarters, weather tight, high ceiling, "home away from home," complete with three-burner stove, sink, cabinets, ice box, beds and many other luxury features.

**6 FACTORIES TO SERVE YOU**

**Write today to the factory nearest you for free folder describing the most advanced camper on the road.**

R. D. HALL MFG., INC., 9847 Glenoaks Blvd., Sun Valley (San Fernando Valley) California 91352, Dept. D.

ALASKAN CAMPERS NORTHWEST, INC., 6410 South 143rd Street, (Tukwila), Seattle Wash. 98168, Dept. D.

ALASKAN CAMPER SALES, INC., (S.F.-Sacramento area) Intersection of Interstate Highway 80 and State 21, Route 1, Box 332, Suisun City, California 94585, Dept. D.

PENNECAMP, INC., 401 W. End Ave., Manheim, Penna., 17545, Dept. 4.

G. R. Grubbs Manufacturing, Inc. d/b/a

ALASKAN CAMPER SALES, 5761 Cullen Blvd., Houston, Texas 77021, Dept. D

FORT LUPTON CAMPERS, INC., 1100 Denver Ave., Fort Lupton, Colorado 80621, Dept. D.

U. S. PATENT NO. 2879103

CANADIAN PATENT NO. 637-54\*

# Escape to CONVICT LAKE

by Helen Walker



As the searing rays of the summer sun begin to scorch the gritty sands of the lower valleys, basic mechanisms of survival are triggered—in hopes of providing continuance of the flora, fauna, and man.

Faded spring blossoms wither, and their swelling pods rupture, scattering seed aloft, on drafts of hot air. Crawling creatures seek protection under rocks, or hide in dark crevices. A few more ambitious dig new summer homes, burrowing into the hillsides or under tree roots. But man, with his advanced reasoning, escapes the entire scene. He finds relief in the higher altitudes, where, a few short calendar months before, winter storms, ice and snow chased him to the warmth of the valley floor below. Now he seeks his pleasure where the melting snows have provided him with lakes and streams for fishing, exposed foot trodden paths for hiking, and given moisture to grassy plains for camping and relaxing.

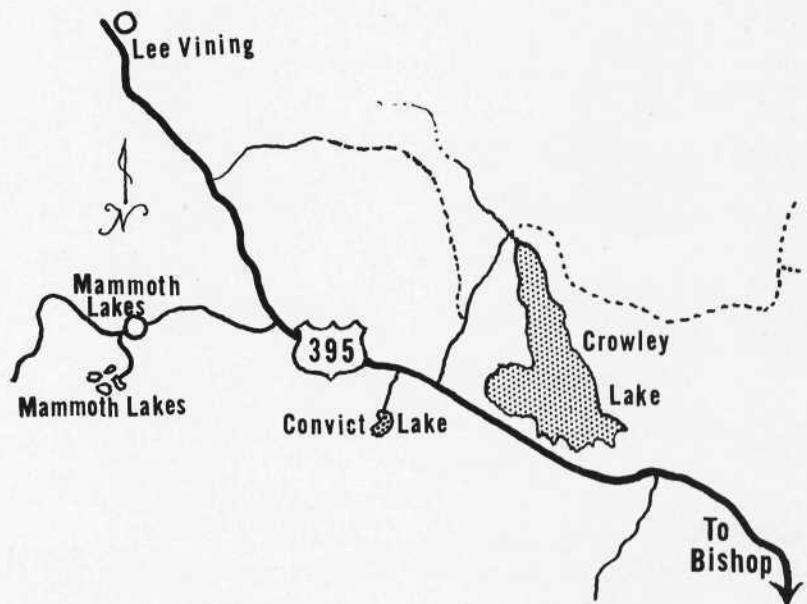
Highway 395, in Southern California, is a main artery from which spur roads lead back into valleys and canyons for such recreation. As the highway continues on, beyond Bishop, it lifts over the Sherwin Grade, to the 7000 foot summit, and into the high mesa of the Sierras. The word "sierra" means serrated edge, and is used to accentuate the ragged razor edge of the lofty snow-crested peaks. Add to these, the pungent pines, frothy fast moving streams, quiet azure blue lakes, and you will agree that man has made a wise choice in his escape from the summer heat.

Time and violence were important

factors in the creation of the master plan that controlled this landscape. There were forces from within—causing upheavals, folding and faulting—explosions of molten material, and the flow of its lava masses—invasions of ancient seas that drowned the peaks in their depths—cutting and scarring of land and rock surfaces by the movement of glacial material as it cut through the gorges. The story of all these actions is written in the landscape, and revealed in the rocks, that await our discovery. Just recently, new and important finds have been made. As a consequence, the oldest rock in the Sierras has been dated at 4 million years ago. The discovery was made in the rock cliffs that rise from the south shore of

Convict Lake.

Convict Lake may be reached by turning off the main highway and following the black-topped road to its dead end. Here, encircled by the crumbling talus of its lofty peaks, is one of the most unique settings of all the Sierra basins. To the north, the Laurel Mountains tower above the shores. On the south, the precipitous Mount Morrison stands in back of the reddish brown cliffs that skirt the shore. It is in these rocks that the fossils of the Graptolites, a small marine animal, were first discovered. Other evidences of early sea life that lived from the Paleozoic Era include Crinoids, also called sea lilies, Brachiopods, and their other clam-like contemporaries. Their remains were de-





posited in the blanket of silt and sediments of the sea floor. They later were compressed into black shale rocks that we may find in the stream beds today.

The stem of the Crinoid was made up of a small disc. As the small tissues washed away, it left the circles, which are the white and grey markings on the surface of the rocks.

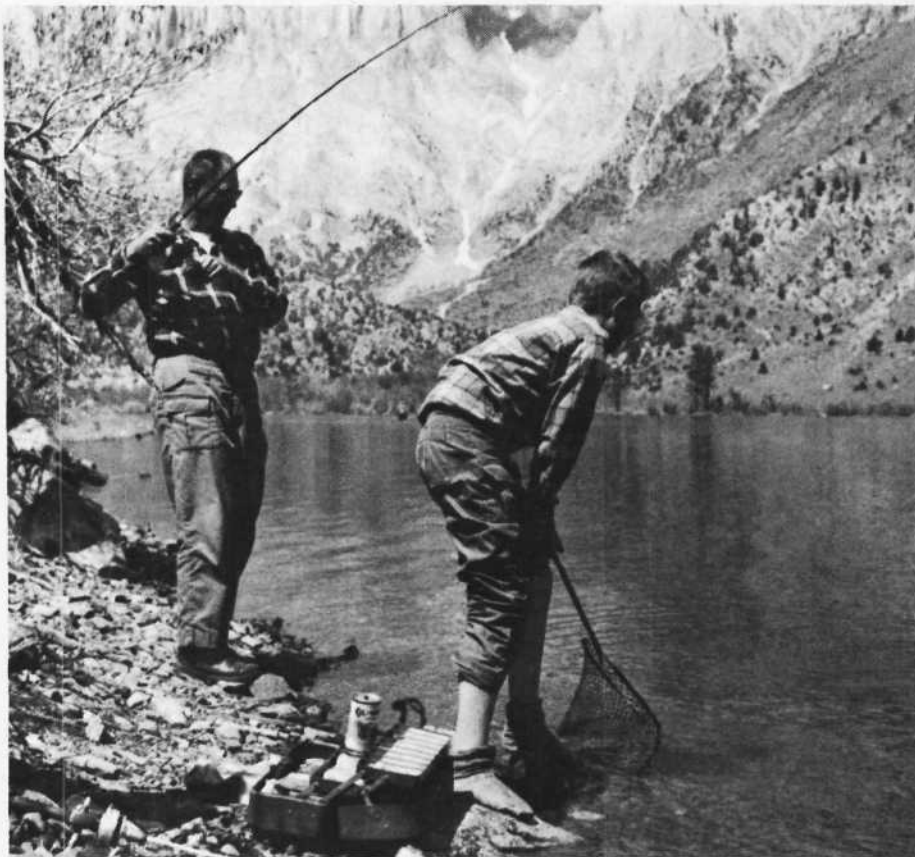
As exciting as the geology of Convict Lake is the more recent history which is responsible for the descriptive name of Convict Canyon and Lake. In the summer of 1871, a group of prisoners escaped from the jail in Carson City. These desperate and hardened criminals, with backgrounds of everything from horse stealing to murder, divided themselves in small groups for faster travel and to confuse the posse. One group headed south, making their way into the Sierra region. On their way, they murdered a mail rider.

Their hideout was discovered and the outlaws were driven into the dead end canyon in a surprise attack. With their backs against the high mountains of Convict Canyon they fought a fierce battle. Somehow the convicts managed to escape. Several days later, the posse again encountered them. This time they were captured and brought back to serve their terms in the Carson jail. On the way, it is said, two of them were lynched on a snag of a tree at the mouth of Convict Canyon.

Today, Convict Lake plays host to campers, fishermen and back packers. There is a boat dock at the entrance to the lake. From here the road takes off to the left to the camp area. A narrow, but well used, fishermen's trail winds around the lake. The trail dips down to the waters edge, and then climbs up and over obstacles. One travels through aspen and low brush, which pushes aside, as anglers come and go.

For the more ambitious, Lake Mildred and Lake Dorothy trails start at the inlet of Convict stream. The trails are five and six miles of hard hiking. Pack trains may be arranged for. Supplies and cabins are found at the general store. There is also an excellent cafe.

In this high mesa retreat, as in others in the High Sierra basin, you will escape the summer heat and find vacationing at its best. □



*Convict Lake has services for fishermen, campers and hikers with trails leading into good fishing spots, past cool, scenic woodlands, great for an afternoon hike.*

## Designed for the woman..

**..BUT...the men are buying  
The COINMASTER IV**



There's FUN . . . EXCITEMENT . . . ADVENTURE in store for you with the COINMASTER IV Metal and Mineral detector. Field tested by experienced Treasure Hunters, the COINMASTER IV performs with consistent ultra-sensitive detection. That's because it was designed to detect coins, jewelry, relics, artifacts, magnetic ore minerals, and larger objects such as treasure chests and large containers of metal.

**The COINMASTER IV will also detect natural gold and silver nuggets.**

The lightweight, compactness and ease of operation make the COINMASTER IV a favorite instrument with the ladies. The molded 6-inch ultra-sensitive loop effectively probes at increased depths . . . even for single coins.

Has magnetic and non-magnetic settings. No finer instrument at any price!

**\$29.50  
down**

### BUDGET TERMS

The COINMASTER IV can be financed with just \$29.50 down and \$10.92 for 18 months; or \$15.67 for 12 months. All cash orders receive a 5% cash discount.

**COMPLETE 2-YEAR GUARANTEE**  
Send for Free Literature Today

**WHITE'S ELECTRONICS, INC.**

1011 Pleasant Valley Rd., Sweet Home, Or. 97386 Room

**ONLY  
\$199.50  
F.O.B.  
SWEET HOME,  
OREGON**

**BITTER AFTER BEING CASHIERED OUT  
OF THE U.S. ARMY AT FORT YUMA IN THE 1880S,  
A YOUNG MILITARY OFFICER RENOUNCED THE WHITE RACE  
AND LIVED WITH THE YUMA INDIANS AS A "SQUAW MAN."  
AS AN INDIAN TRADER, HE LEARNED OF A FABULOUS APACHE  
GOLD CACHE—AND WAS MURDERED  
AFTER VIOLATING THE CONFIDENCE OF AN APACHE CHIEF.  
IS THIS WHITE MAN'S FANTASY OR INDIAN LEGEND—  
OR DOES THIS MILLION DOLLAR BONANZA STILL LIE HIDDEN  
UNDER ARIZONA'S CROZIER PARK AREA?  
WILL ANYONE EVER UNTANGLE  
THE COMPLICATED AND CONTROVERSIAL . . .**

# **GOLDEN CHIMNEY OF THE ARIVAIPAS**

**by Victor Stoyanow**



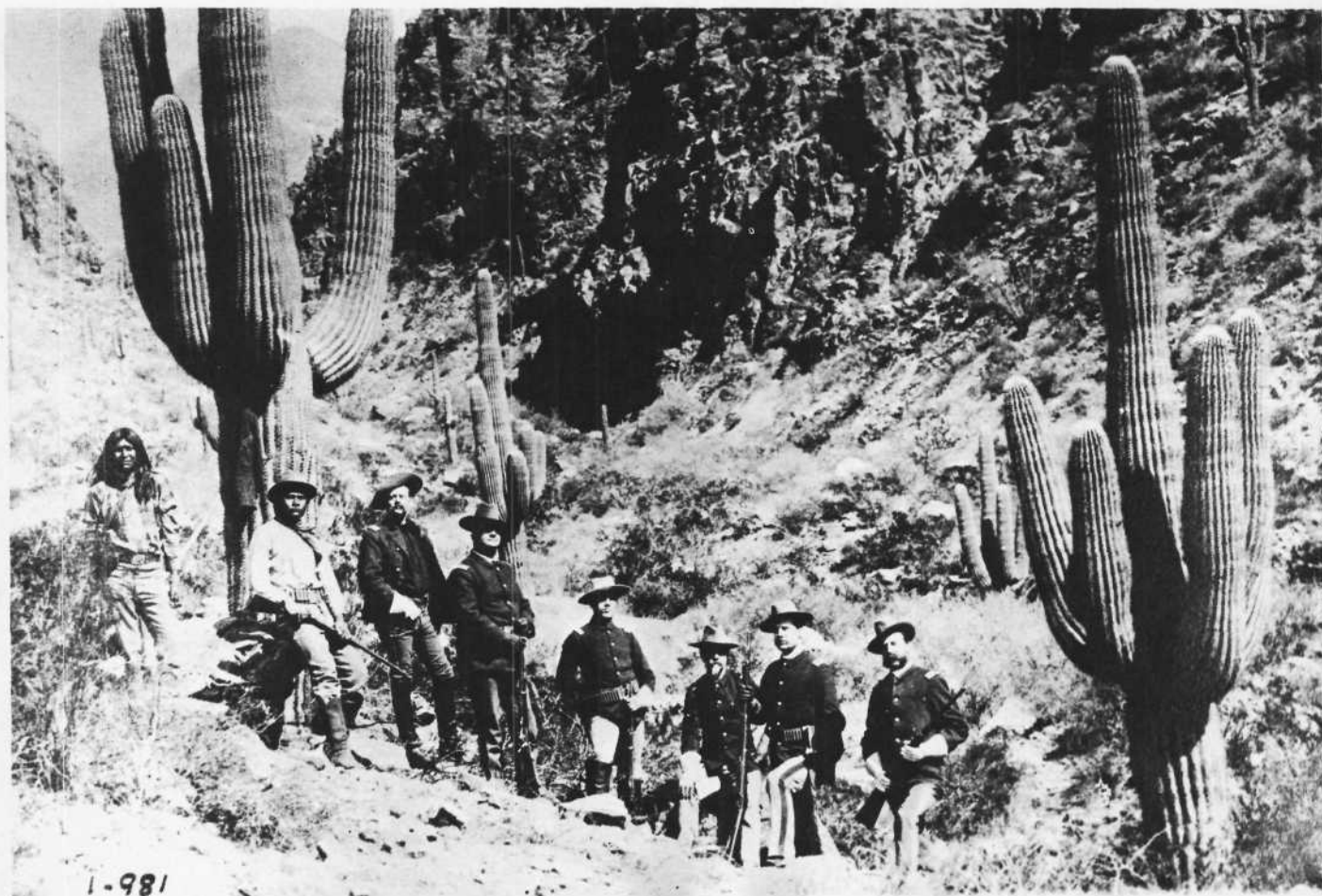
**A**FTER the Civil War, Fort Yuma on the Colorado was a large army garrison. The acting quartermaster of the post was a young West Point graduate, said to be the scion of a prominent eastern family. In some early newspaper articles he is identified as Thomas Maclean. He was in charge of much government property, and was fair game for the many civilian racketeers who operated on the fringe of the Colorado Crossing. Whether by temptation or trickery, the quartermaster became involved with these con-artists. Discovered, he was tried for embezzlement and cashiered.

Stunned and bitter, he sundered all ties with the white race. Cultivating a friendship with the Yuma Indians in the barren Gila Valley, he learned their language, received blood-rites, married a Yuman princess, and discarded his Christian name. He became, in other words, a "squaw-man." For several years he led a nomadic existence with his bride in the deserts of Arizona. His withdrawal from his own kind was relaxed only to buy staple goods for resale to the Indians. He became known to white settlers simply as "Yuma," and he plied a brisk if mysterious trade throughout the many Indian tribes of the Sonora desert. He was accepted and trusted as an adopted Indian.

Trading with Pima and Papago, Chemehuevi and Mohave, it was inevitable that Yuma would eventually deal with the tigers of the desert, the Apaches, who were the scourge of the Southwest, plundering far and wide. In the few periods of relative calm, they traded with the whites, their only source of arms and horses. Payment for these goods was invariably either gold nuggets or free gold in quartz.

In what is now Pinal County, Arizona, on the San Pedro River some 10 miles south of its confluence with the Gila, there was a U.S. Cavalry post, one of many such garrisons established in Arizona to protect the territory from the Apache. Originally called Fort Breckenridge, in 1867 it was renamed Camp Grant in honor of the famous general. It was situated exactly where the Arivaipa Creek from the east enters the San Pedro River.





*United States troops such as these, aided by friendly Indian guides, hunted the Apache Indians in Arizona Territory at the time "Yuma" and his Indian wife were murdered. It is in this same type of terrain the Apache gold may be hidden.*

East of Camp Grant in the fastness of the Mescal Mountains dwelt the smallest of all Apache tribes. An offshoot of the Western Coyoteros, they were commonly known as the Arivaipa Apache. Compared to the Chiricahuas and Mescaleros, they were small fry indeed, a fact which had profound effect on the personality of their young chief, a brave in his early twenties named Eskiminzin. Eskiminzin, in Apache language means "Big Mouth," a monicker which, as the facts unfold, was well founded.

Yuma, in his periodic visits to the Arivaipa "rancheria," or camp, recognized the inferiority complex and egomania of Eskiminzin, and began to capitalize upon it. Eskiminzin, like other Apache chiefs, had access to ore containing free gold. He also had a yen for fine guns, horses, saddles, and whiskey. One day in 1870 Yuma, sensing that the time was ripe, played his gambit—he would give the chief all these goodies if the Apache would show him the source of his gold.

Big Mouth agreed, stipulating Yuma

could take all the gold he could carry from the source, but only once—and would never tell another living soul about it. If any other Apache discovered the conspiracy, it would go badly for the chief and for Yuma.

Early one morning Yuma and Eskiminzin took on an ostensible deer hunt. These two conspirators from alien cultures silently crossed the dry San Pedro near Camp Grant and ascended a long rugged ridge in a northwesterly direction for three miles, until they reached the crest of a low but undulating range of mountains overlooking the San Pedro valley to the east. They maintained a northerly course for six more miles, and came to the head of a very steep ravine. There was a ledge on the eastern side of this gulch, indented with a slight cup-like depression about eight feet across.

Eskiminzin did not look at Yuma, but stood away, scanning the horizon. Wordlessly, in his inscrutable Indian fashion, the chief moved his arm in the direction of the ledge. Thus, in his mind, he absolved himself forever from ever having

said a word about the secret. Yuma began to scrape at the depression, and suddenly came upon the top of the chimney—rose quartz with enough free gold so that the point of his knife couldn't fit between the chunks. He took samples, hastily replaced the shale over the depression, and joined Eskiminzin, who was patently ignoring the whole operation. When they reached the San Pedro once again, Eskiminzin went to his rancheria to enjoy his new trappings. Yuma went directly to Tucson, 65 miles away.

Yuma knew he had something big. Time was of the essence, and he needed help. He found a man in Tucson called Crittenden. Crittenden had a mouth at least as big as Eskiminzin, if not bigger. Yuma and Crittenden went to the San Pedro, avoiding contact with any and all people, although Crittenden later said he felt that many eyes were upon him. He was probably 100% correct—and the eyes weren't friendly ones.

The men went directly down to the San Pedro to a point about 10 miles north of



*Arivaipa Apaches held in chains at Camp Grant. According to the author, this peaceful group of Apaches were, without provocation, slaughtered by a group of "vigilantes" who took the law into their own hands. The atrocity was denounced by General Ulysses S. Grant as "a stain on the escutcheon of America." A court martial and jailing ensued.*

Camp Grant. They then led their horses up a ridge or mountain to the west, across its crest, where halfway down the western side they came to the steep ravine with the ledge and the queer depression. According to Yuma, this was the type of formation which was hard to locate in the blind, but one which neither flood nor landslide could obliterate.

In the dead of night they dug up 30 pounds of the quartz, this time with axes. They packed the rock into their saddle bags, and returned to Tucson. Crushing and assaying the ore in Tucson, the value came to \$1200 for the thirty pounds—in other words, it assayed at \$51,000 per ton. This could hardly be kept quiet, and the town exploded. The two adventurers decide to play it cool and lay low for a while. But just as every army worth its salt has its intelligence system, so the Apaches had their spies in Tucson.

The payoff didn't take long. Yuma took his squaw, in company with a group of Papago Indians, to the west—across Papagoria, that vast expanse of desert which is still largely uninhabited today. On their third day out, just beyond the Growler Mountains, the group was overtaken by the Apaches, who killed Yuma and his wife.

Although the Apaches and Papagos were enemies, the raiding force made no attempt to harm the Papagos. The Papagos buried Yuma and his squaw near Growler Pass, and later related the incident to a Franciscan priest at the San Xavier del Bac mission.

Crittenden, not knowing what had happened to Yuma, came out of hiding in late 1870 and decided to go back to the bonanza alone. He went via Camp Grant, and this time made no attempt to conceal his plans, relating both his and Yuma's

experiences to all who would listen. The post commander at that time was Lieutenant Royal Whitman, who had just arranged a workable accord for peace and harmony with Eskiminzin in which the Arivaipa Apaches would remain in their rancharia, and Camp Grant would provide the impoverished tribe with the necessities of life. Unfortunately, Whitman did this without clearing it with the commander of the Department of Arizona, General Stoneman. It can be presumed the Lieutenant did not take too well to Crittenden's unabashed plan of going after Eskiminzin's gold.

Crittenden took off for the location, and was never seen again. Ten days later, one of Whitman's patrols found Crittenden's horse, half dead, tethered ten miles down from the San Pedro, and later his Colt .45 was found nearby, its ammunition expended. This apparently deserved only a brief and cryptic line or two in the



## Morning Report of Camp Grant.

Early in 1871 the depredations of the Apache nation in general against Americans and Mexicans reached an untenable state. The Arivaipas, however, were not involved in the action. They were having a hard enough time keeping alive, and the arrangement between Whitman and Eskiminzin was, slowly but surely, bearing fruit, as usually it does between small-unit commanders on a working level. Nevertheless, a group of Tucson civilian "vigilantes"—Americans and Mexicans, and Papagos, decided to stage a reprisal. The target they singled out was the Arivaipa rancheria, the nearest, weakest, and least culpable of the Apache enclaves.

Avoiding and deceiving Camp Grant patrols, these "heroes" surrounded the Arivaipa camp at night, and at daybreak committed what has become known as the Camp Grant massacre. It was a blood-bath in which the whites slaughtered every Apache adult they could find—27 Arivaipa children were kidnapped and transported into slavery in Mexico. Only six of these innocents were ever recovered.

This atrocity was denounced by Ulysses S. Grant himself as a "stain on the escutcheon of America." Lieutenant Whitman became the scapegoat for the affair, first for having made a private, albeit progressive deal, with the Arivaipas, and second for not having prevented the massacre. He was summarily relieved, court-martialed, and imprisoned.

Perplexing is the fact that Eskiminzin was not at home during the raid. Was Big Mouth out "deer-hunting," as once before? No one knows, but anyway, he escaped the slaughter. He was later arrested and put to work on a chain-gang at Camp Grant. The reason for this is obscure, but it was by order of General O. O. Howard, the presidential envoy sent to clear up the Apache mess.

I became interested in the golden chimney a few years ago after I'd read an 1887 article in the *Phoenix Gazette* on the subject, which concluded in part: "In the case of the 'Yuma' gold mine, there is solid foundation in fact, and one of these days some lucky prospector will stumble on this immensely rich deposit of ore . . . it cannot be over thirty miles from the junction of the Gila and the San Pedro Rivers."

Using Yuma's waybill, I consulted two

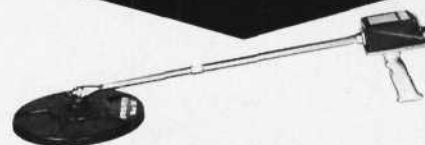
USGS 15 minute quadrangle maps of Arizona: Winkelman, and Holy Joe Peak. I began to wonder if Yuma had flunked the course in Terrain Appreciation at West Point. There is no ridge going northwest from any point on the San Pedro. However, there is a ridge that runs west from the site of old Camp Grant, and three miles after it takes off from Lookout Mountain (the western picket-station for Camp Grant) it approaches the summit of Antelope Peak. Going north from there along the crest of this somewhat dubious range, one passes Cedar Mountain, and eventually one can once again see the San Pedro from the top of some promontories called the Horse Hills.

Getting there on wheels is something else. State Highway 77 from Mammoth to Winkelman traverses old Camp Grant, but to cross the San Pedro from the east, even in a 4-wheel drive, you must go to Winkelman and cross the river onto a winding trail laughingly called Romero Road. Romero Road crosses the Horse Hills. From the west, Romero Road can be reached from Florence, along the old Baskerville Road, or from 20 miles north of Tucson on route 80, cutting off to the east along Brady Wash. Both of these western approaches cross the "trackless basin" of which Yuma spoke—an area cut by huge barrancas like Cottonwood Wash in which, during the thunderstorm season, you can quickly lose vehicle and all under twenty tons of wet sand. There are many deep prospect holes with nothing at the bottom—perhaps the work of those seeking the fabulous chimney. There are two old mines on the western slope: Silver Queen, and Antelope, and the old Ripsey Mine further to the northwest. These mines had long ago yielded scheelite, wolframite, and other tungsten ores—but nowhere in the Horse Hills could be found the ledge, the depression, and the beautiful quartz of Eskiminzin.

Shortly after my first unsuccessful trip to find the ledge, I ran into a former Marine buddy whom I had known in Korea. He is an Apache (not Arivaipa) who, after the Korean War, went to college and today is a prosperous businessman. Since he prefers to remain anonymous, I will call him Apache Smith. From what he told me I decided to have another crack at finding the gold.

*Continued on page 34*

# FROM GOLDAK TO RICHES! with the All New 'COMMANDER' 720



## Treasure Locator!



The 'Commander' 720 unsurpassed for locating buried treasure, coins, Civil War relics and for beach-combing, features the "Tell-Tone" Signal. Locates any metal object under dirt, sand, mud, rock, etc. No cumbersome cords—completely transistorized, battery powered.

**EFFECTIVE DEPTH RANGE**  
(Under Normal Conditions)

3"	Bullet
7"	Penny
8-12"	Silver Dollar
18"	Pistol
24"	Jar of Coins
30"	Kettle
36"	Placer Gold Deposit
48"	Metal Chest
60"	Large Metallic Object



**GOLDAK** THE GOLDAK COMPANY, INC.  
1544 West Glenoaks Blvd.,  
Glendale, California 91201

Gentlemen: Please send free literature on Goldak treasure locators.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my American Treasure Hunters' Guide (reg. \$2.00 value).

Name

Address

City

State  Zip Code





# WHEN DINOSAURS TROD UTAH'S

## VERMILION CLIFFS

by EARL SPENDLOVE



LIKE a breaker on a storm-tossed sea, a brilliantly colored, canyon-cut plateau rises out of the grey desert of southwestern United States.

For a hundred miles, from Zion National Park on the west to Lee's Ferry on the Colorado, this giant red wave rolls and tumbles back and forth across the Utah-Arizona border. The edge of the plateau, known as the Vermilion Cliffs, is characterized by a massive slab of vermilion colored sandstone, resting on steep, rough, red and blue shale slopes.

Written in the water-laid layers of shale and sandstone are the first pages of a fantastic chapter of geologic history—The Age of Dinosaurs! Here, preserved for posterity, are tracks made by the strangest animals the world has ever known as they ambled over the ancient mud flats and flood plains, long before the dawn of history.

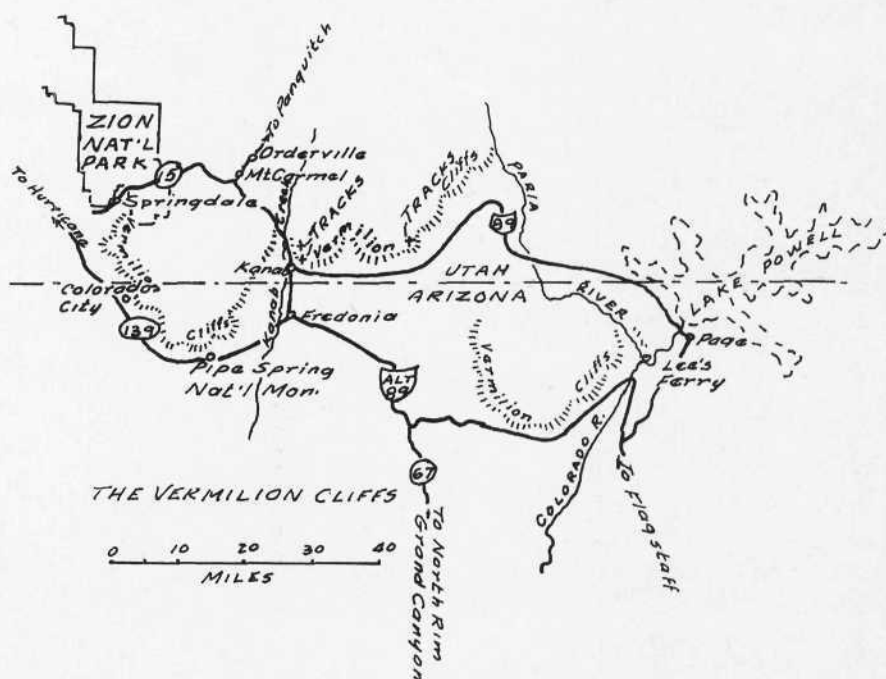
I first saw these prehistoric imprints at Pipe Spring National Monument, in northern Arizona. Leonard Heaton, former caretaker at the Monument, also told me of two men in Kanab, Utah who could show me tracks in that area. Later, with Boyd McAllister as a guide, I followed Highway 89 a couple of miles to the north of Kanab and stopped just south of the bridge over Kanab Creek. A few hundred yards to the east, in a sandstone outcropping on a low ridge, I saw

the largest tracks I have yet seen in the Vermilion Cliffs. Two hours later, in a narrow canyon a mile north of Kanab, I saw the smallest.

The large tracks, almost two feet in diameter, were made by a huge beast that sloshed across a saturated sandbar that was apparently covered by a thin sheet of water. Water immediately filled the depressions left by the tub-like feet and blurred the details of the footprint. There was, however, no question as to their authenticity. The trail of depressions

could be traced across the rock, and in places one could see where the great tail had dragged through the water-rippled sand. Apparently this big lizard used his tail to balance himself in an upright position as he splashed over the sandy beaches and riverbanks in an age that has been lost in antiquity.

The small tracks were somewhat of a shock to me. The word dinosaur had always brought mental pictures of gigantic man-eating reptiles and it was hard to realize that tracks, less than an inch long,





*Tracks made by dinosaurs as they ambled over a prehistoric mud flat. These tracks are in a limey layer of sandstone near the top of the Vermilion Cliffs. Tracks vary in length from 8 to 18 inches, and the reptiles took 4 to 5-foot steps.*

were also made by dinosaurs.

These tiny tracks looked like they had been made by a three-toed house cat. The animal that made them was certainly no larger than a cat, probably about the size of a cottontail rabbit. The stride of this little reptile measured less than four inches from the toe of one footprint to the heel of the next. When it walked across the rock, it apparently walked on all four feet for imprints of two sizes were found together. The smaller tracks, made by the front feet were either right beside the larger ones, or had been obliterated by them. Evidently, when this Lilliputian lizard walked on all fours, its hind feet stepped on or near the tracks left by its front feet, just as is the case of our present day four-footed animals.

On another day, J. S. (Jody) Johnson and I drove 14 miles east of Kanab and climbed to the top of a high cliff a couple of miles north of the Page Highway. There, where wind and water had exposed a limey layer of sandstone, were big, bird-like tracks of two sizes. The eight-inch tracks of the smaller animal were about four feet apart. The larger dinosaur took giant five and a half foot steps as he strolled over the wet sand on feet that were 18 inches long.

Whether the two animals were different species, or whether the smaller tracks were made by a young animal of the same species, is a matter of conjecture. One thing is certain, neither were in a hurry as they ambled, side by side, over that prehistoric mud flat.

On that long-forgotten day when these

particular reptiles wandered along what is now the Utah-Arizona border, the mud was just of the right consistency. The imprints of their feet are so clear and distinct that every detail can be seen. In fact, when I saw the two-inch toenails on the larger tracks, I glanced quickly over my shoulder, half expecting to see a fire-spitting dragon come roaring out of the past and charge madly across the rocky point.

To the geologist, the cliffs at the top of the mesa are of the Wingate formation. The shale slopes and sandstone ledges below the cliffs, where the tracks are most abundant, is the Chinle formation. "Chinle" (pronounced Chin-lee) is a Navajo word meaning "at the mouth of the canyon," and comes from the Chinle Valley in northern Arizona.

This formation was laid down about 180 million years ago, during the Triassic Period of the Mesozoic Era. At the beginning of this Period, the glaciers that had covered the earth melted. Warm, humid breezes blew over the land. Water was plentiful and the earth was clothed in a mantle of green. Living conditions for the beasts of the world were good and they crawled up out of the water and began to walk over the land.

At that time, much of what is now southwestern United States was, from time to time, covered by a shallow arm of the Pacific Ocean. Rivers of silt-laden water from the surrounding higher land meandered through wide flood plains and broad sandy beaches to reach the shallow sea. The climate was sub-tropical and reeds, rushes, and cypress-like trees with swollen bases grew in the swamps and along the banks of the slow, meandering streams.

This favorable environment lasted for almost 120 million years. The reptiles of the world flourished and developed into the most fantastic, grotesque, largest, and the most ferocious animals that ever walked over the surface of the earth . . . the dinosaurs! (A Greek word, meaning "terrible lizard.")

The most fearsome critter in this nightmare world was *Tryannosaurus rex*, and my research indicates that one of his clan left the tracks on top of the cliff east of Kanab. This dinosaur was as ferocious as any medieval monster that ever kidnapped a fair maiden. He was the most fearsome flesh-eater that ever saw light of day. This



beast was 50 feet from the end of his pointed tail to his great, terrible head which he held 20 feet above the ground. Although he moved about on three-toed, cruelly taloned feet, his main weapon was his murderous mouth which contained knife-like teeth that were six inches long. While he was on earth, this bloodthirsty outlaw feared nothing. He was king of all he surveyed.

This violent, vicious, meat-eater was not, by any means, the largest dinosaur. The vegetarians . . . the *Brachiosaurus*, the *Diplodocus*, and *Brontosaurus* were all larger than he was. Some of these great herbivores were nearly 100 feet long and weighed a half a hundred tons! The well known *Brontosaurus*, (from the Greek, *bronto sauros*, meaning "thunder lizard") had reverted to walking on four legs and spending much of his life wading in the shallow water to support his tremendous weight. The search for food to satisfy an appetite that matched his huge body was a never ending task. His head was small, scarcely more than a swelling at the end of a long-snake-like neck. The brain in this tiny head is hardly worth mentioning. It did little more than work his jaws, and it is doubtful whether he knew enough to come in out of the rain without being told. Like many of the other prehistoric giants with pea-sized brains, the *Brontosaurus* had an over-sized ganglion toward the base of his spine, and probably did his best thinking with the seat of his pants, so to speak.

What rang the death knell for these Mesozoic giants? To date, no completely satisfactory answer has been given. We humans generally say, in our superior way, that these stupid idiots were unable to adapt themselves to a rapidly changing environment, to a changing food supply; or that they were unable to compete with animals of greater intelligence. We point with pride to puny man who, because of his ability to think and express his thoughts, is able to rule the world. We tend to forget, however, that the dinosaurs reigned supreme for almost 120 million years, and man, intelligent though he is, has been on earth for a little over a million years, and has already created a means for his own destruction. □

# DESERT BINDERS

HANDSOME BROWN VINYL

HOLDS 12 ISSUES

ONLY

**\$3.50**

Order from  
DESERT MAGAZINE, Palm Desert, California 92260

## Make Your Outings More Fun and Profitable Too!

Stop By And See Our . . .

Western Artifacts, Indian Collection, Jewelry Display, Lapidary Equipment, Tumblers, Gold Pans, Dry Washers, Books on Treasures and Lost Mines . . . and other items of fun for the entire family. For information just write to or call:

METAL DETECTORS

- Detectron
- Rayscope

Get the Best . . .  
Top Guarantee . . .  
Easy to Operate

From  
\$75.00 to  
\$165.00



Find  
Gold  
Old Coins  
Treasures

**COMPTON ROCK SHOP**

Ph. 632-9096

1405 South Long Beach Blvd.

Compton, California 90221

the big  
**DATSUN**  
difference

Pick up a camper and go! In a class by itself, the Datsun 1/2 Ton Pickup carries big loads, yet it operates at savings up to 50%! Makes a great "get away machine" with one of the many camper tops available. Datsun delivers terrific truck value: full synchromesh 4 speed, whitewalls, heater and defroster, vinyl interior, foam cushioned seats . . . and more! Drive a Datsun . . . then decide. Parts & service coast to coast.

**new fun finder costs 50% less!**

A real pickup for your pocketbook at \$1766 del., plus license, tax, D&H, local freight, if any.



# ARIZONA'S TOWNS OF THE PAST

BY LETA YORK  
PHOTOS BY  
CARL YORK



*The popular Smith Hotel in the town of Crittenden in the 1880s.*



HREE miles north of the little town of Patagonia in southern Arizona by the side of Highway 82 sits a rock house — peaceful and homey.

The windmill is turning and you might see Helene May working among the flowers in her yard.

When Mrs. Helene May was born within these same walls some 70 odd years ago, the sign over the keystone read, "Smith Hotel." It was the heart of the lively shipping and supply center of Crittenden, a town established by Mrs. May's father, John Smith, in the early 1880s.

The new Territory of Arizona was a raw and rugged land at that time. Forts were too scattered for ample protection from the Apaches and the rich silver mines in nearby Patagonia and Santa Rita Mountains already had a long and bloody history. The railroads had just started in the Territory in 1878 and the nearest shipping centers were many miles away from the mines, over rough wagon roads to Nogales or the newly established Tombstone.

Helene May's father, John Smith, fig-

ured these booming towns and mines needed a closer shipping center and when the railroad officials agreed, Crittenden was born. When a depot, water tank, pump house, section house, cattle pens and ore platforms were being built, John Smith was building the stone hotel, and beside it, the kitchen and dining room, separate living quarters, and then a store and post office. Restaurant, saloons, livery stables, blacksmith shops followed. The 'gee' and 'haw' and other colorful expressions of jerkline operators rang out in Crittenden day and night as heavy ore wagons pulled by 20 or 36 horse teams trundled into town.

Crittenden and the Smith Hotel were in business. Teamsters, tired, dirty and hungry, washed and then sat down at the big table in the Smith dining room where meals were served for 50¢. Four or five salt cellars were spaced along the table, and coffee was served in the big, old handleless mugs that weighed one pound empty.

"Helped keep their hands warm," Mrs. May told us, and then, as an afterthought, "helped keep the men in line, too! There was some of them that got hit in the

head with a coffee mug!"

In the Smith Hotel, there were six downstairs rooms that rented for 50¢ a night. "But," explained Helene May, "mother carried in all of the water and carried out all of the slops." Upstairs bunks were 25¢ in the big, open room filled with cots—each with its own bed-table and candle. The men had to come downstairs to the general washstand and the outdoor toilet.

Crittenden's citizenry grew to around 500 people. Wagons that brought in ore pulled out with supplies. Everything from foods and liquors to machinery or timbers headed from Crittenden to the mines, on wagons or pack horses. Heavy 12" x 12" timbers were slung between mules for the trek.

Following the ore wagons back into the Patagonia or Santa Rita Mountains—back into Arizona history, we find today one of the most interesting pockets of ghost towns in the west; all quiet and peaceful now, undisturbed and at rest like benign madams, basking in the sun and remembering other years.

Southern Arizona is often thought of as a winter vacationland, but the little

town of Patagonia, the gateway to the historic Patagonia and Santa Rita Mountain area, has an elevation of 4044 feet, from which you go up to 6000 feet or more. Perfect for a balmy summer vacation or for vacationing anytime of the year with the possible exception of the heart of the winter—and preferably, a long visit for this land is like a deep treasure chest.

Going toward the Mexican border from Patagonia, the first ghost town is Harshaw, followed within approximately the next 25 miles right down to the border by Hardshell, Mowry, Washington Camp, Duquesne, Lochiel. Or heading north from Patagonia is the old town of Salero. Through both ranges are assorted nameless adobe ruins, old lonely adobe chimneys and many, many old mines along the side roads and old trails.

Harshaw boomed to life around 1879, a mill town founded by David T. Harshaw, for the many rich silver mines in production nearby—the Hermosa, Trench and World's Fair. Shortly before Crittenden was born, Harshaw was in full swing. Besides a 20-stamp mill, Harshaw's main street ran the equivalent of about nine city blocks with hotels, liveries, blacksmith shops, restaurants—all of stone, adobe or frame. Spread throughout the town were 15 saloons and the town's 2000 plus population supported its own newspaper, the *Arizona Bullion*.

During Harshaw's short and lively boom, it was subjected to a series of devastating flash floods and a major fire. Supply wagons and mail were intercepted by Apaches who razed and massacred. But this was all part of the Arizona picture at that time and as long as the mines continued to produce, Harshaw took another drink and bounced back. The 1880 mill report of the rich Hermosa mine two miles south of Harshaw gave a four month run as \$364,654 in silver. During its 18 months of continuous operation, the mine shipped approximately \$1,300,000 in ore and kept an average of 200 men on the payroll.

In late 1881, all of the large mines began to run out of ore. The mill shut down and practically all of the approximately 200 buildings in Harshaw were vacated. A sprinkling of habitation has remained in Harshaw through the succeeding years. The main street today, however, still wears the stamp of the



*Boothill of the boomtown of Harshaw. Many graves have names of Spanish and Mexican residents, who lived here in the middle of the Gadsen Purchase era.*



*Remains of Arizona's towns of the past invite exploring, but be careful of any abandoned mine shafts. Lower, old adobe chimney is a lone desert sentinel.*



## Lowest Photo Print Prices Highest Quality

KODACOLOR FILM  
DEVELOPED & PRINTED

8 Jumbo Prints .....	\$1.78
12 Jumbo Prints .....	\$2.42
12 Jumbo Prints and New Roll of Kodacolor (except 126) .....	\$3.30
12 Jumbo Prints and New Roll of Kodacolor 126 .....	\$3.50
Kodacolor Neg reprints .....	\$.16



Send for price sheets  
and envelopes  
All other  
Photo prices are  
comparably low

**MARKET BASKET PHOTO CO.**

P. O. Box 370, Yuma, Arizona 85364 or  
P. O. Box 2830, San Diego, Calif. 92112



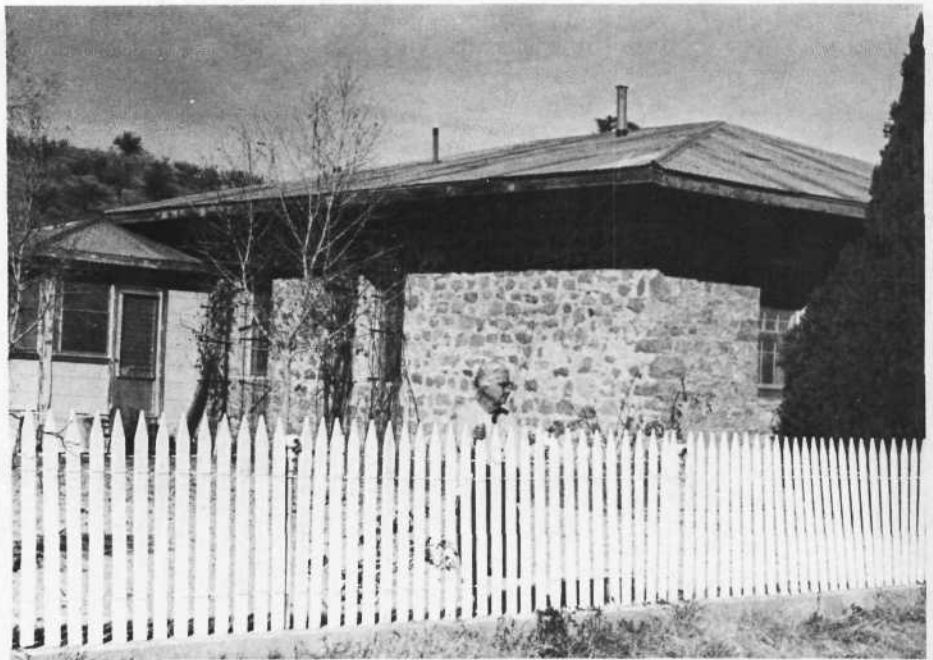
boomtown among its ruins, adobe huts and stone buildings. Its 'boothill' beside the road bears names of those who lived and died at Harshaw in the '80s, after contributing their bit to Arizona's colorful history.

Mowry is the oldest of these ghost towns, completely deserted and in remarkable condition considering its advanced age. This mine was reportedly discovered in 1857 by Mexican prospectors who located rich veins of silver in old shafts. Nestled in a beautiful mountain valley are Mowry's adobe ruins—storehouse, stores, homes, bunkhouse—plus the rusty mine ruins and the honey-combed hills of deep, open chasms and shafts, old and treacherous.

Sylvester Mowry, of the Mowry mine, was an early champion of Arizona, a West Point graduate, delegate-elect to Congress, and an eloquent speaker and prolific scribe. Pertinent excerpts from his works fan the imagination and add a new dimension to browsing in the Patagonia and Santa Rita Mountains. Referring to Jesuit missionaries around 1687, Mowry says, "The reports of the immense mineral wealth of the new country, made by Jesuits, induced a rapid settlement. There are laid down on the map before me more than forty towns and villages." The map was drawn by the Jesuits in 1757.

"The notes . . . contain the names and localities of more than a hundred silver and gold mines which were worked with great success by the Spaniards. The survey of the Jesuit priest about 1697 was repeated in 1710 with renewed discoveries, and consequent accession of population," he wrote.

Telling of Spanish occupation to around 1820, Mowry says, "The missions and settlements were repeatedly destroyed by the Apaches, and the priests and settlers massacred or driven off. As often were they re-established. The Indians, thoroughly aroused by the cruelties of the Spaniards, and forced to labor in the silver mines with inadequate food, finally rose, joined with tribes who had never been subdued, and gradually drove out or massacred their oppressors. A superior civilization disappeared before their devastating career, and today there is scarcely a trace of it left, except scarcely visible ruins, evidence everywhere of extensive and hastily-deserted mining



*Above, Helene May stands in front of her home and birthplace, once the Smith Hotel. Earthquake caused removal of the upper story. Lower, only the walls of a home remain at Hardshell.*

operations, and the tradition of the country."

Today, virtually every canyon bears dim traces of trails or wagon roads, of camps, settlements and old mine dumps, making it an ideal area for back-packing or a day's hike. It's a pocket of history forever affected by the Apache's 300 year war against Papagos, Spaniards and then early 'gringos'—founders and developers of the ghost towns and of Crittenden, a page of Arizona's history before and

shortly after she became the Territory of Arizona—a time when the Apache greatly outnumbered the white man.

Every trace of Crittenden was carried away in flood waters except for the Smith Hotel. All that remains today of the once busy railroad into Crittenden is a toothless ridge through the grass.

The Smith Hotel, Helene May's birthplace and home, is her treasure chest of memories of the old west—and her house by the side of the road. □

# The Desert's Masked Bandit

by Robert H. Wright



HE history of the desert Southwest is liberally sprinkled with colorful accounts of outlaws and masked bandits. But those days are gone forever, and no one expects to meet any of these rootin'-tootin' renegades today. Now they live only on the TV screen—at least, most of them.

Actually there is one still at large, and has been for years. Today he is still the masked bandit he was a century ago. But although this outlaw may terrorize many a fellow creature, he does not intimidate people—mostly because he is not big enough, but also because this character is only a small bird.

He is called Loggerhead Shrike by ornithologists, but nicknamed "butcher bird" or "masked bandit" by early pioneers.

The shrike's head markings which make him appear to be wearing a mask, and his strange habits, have earned him the reputation of an outlaw. He is an odd bird and difficult to label. He can hardly be called a songbird because his song is a harsh squawk that is most unmusical. The shrike is not exactly a bird of prey, either. Although he catches prey much like hawks and owls do, he does not have their sharp talons.

This feathered bandit is no larger than a robin but he is much bolder. You would not expect to see such a bird dart from a tree and snatch up a mouse or a snake. But that is just what the shrike does. Since he does not eat seeds, he must catch small animals for food. Most of his food is insect life such as beetles and grasshoppers but he will not pass up lizards, small snakes or rodents.

As he perches on a limb or a fence, his eagle-eyes scan the countryside for a possible meal. If he does not soon spy a mouse or grasshopper he may settle for a small bird.

The shrike has often been accused of slaying sparrows and other songbirds, but he usually goes after easier prey. Catching a beetle is a much easier task

than running down a bird. But like most animals, the shrike will attack anything he thinks he can overpower if food becomes scarce.

One of the strangest things about this bird is his habit of hanging his prey on a thorn or the barbs of a wire fence. Of course, he often eats his food at once if he is hungry, but he always puts part of his daily catch on a thorn or wire barb. It is especially common during the nesting season to see a barbed wire fence or a thorny thicket decorated with a dozen grasshoppers that the shrike has impaled there.

For many years it was not understood why the masked bandit had this curious habit of impaling his prey. Many people accused him of doing it simply for meanness, but further study has shown that he is not really such a savage villain.

Since the shrike does not have strong feet with sharp claws, it is difficult for him to tear his food into bite-sized pieces. So the smart little butcher bird anchors his prey on a thorn. Then he can tear it with his beak.

It is still not known why he sometimes leaves some of his food hanging on the thorn. Perhaps he just flies off to chase another grasshopper or a mouse and will return to eat it later.

The shrike's table manners may not be very dainty, but he is always welcome on any farm or ranch that he selects for his home. The insects and rodents he catches save the farmer many dollars in crop damage.

The masked bandit is especially helpful in controlling insects when he has hungry little mouths to feed. These birds have large families, usually six eggs per clutch, and they often continue nesting late in the season.

Shrikes are experts in the art of raising families. They work hard building their sturdy nest and caring for their young, and they will protect them with a frightening display of anger. They squawk and scream savagely, and if this does not discourage the intruder, they may attack. Even an intruder as large as a person may get a painful peck or two from the shrike's sharp hooked beak.

Although the shrike is not really the villainous outlaw he was once thought to be, his nicknames stick with him. Most people still call him "masked bandit" or "butcher bird."

Even so, few people intend any defamation of character by using such nicknames. The shrike is a colorful and useful part of the desert's rich and varied bird life. And today most people are glad to have the masked bandit at large. □





# 1800 BOLTS A MINUTE!

*by Gaston Burridge*



If you look quickly and count fast, by now several hundred lightning bolts have just crashed somewhere on earth.

About 1800 strikes a minute pound its entire surface—and this has been going on for millions of years. Some scientists are of the opinion it was lightning that really started "life" on this little ball of rock and water by energizing the then existing collection of amino acids and proteins which had developed in the sea many millions of years ago.

Lightning kills hundreds of persons each year, destroys millions of dollars worth of property. The antics of this hissing hobo would be highly comical if they weren't so all-fired sadistic—and sudden. A burst of lightning lasts but a fraction of a second. The longest one of record, timed in New Mexico, sustained but two seconds.

Many people dislike lightning intensely—some hiding their heads during thunder storms. A few enjoy it. Those who enjoy the rambunctious ritual watch a storm closely, observe its details carefully. If you dislike lightning go to the Los Angeles area for it has an average of but three days a year when lightning shows at all. On the other hand, if you enjoy lightning head for Taos, New Mexico. Here the concentration rises to the highest in Continental United States.

Some people are struck by lightning and live to Unguentine their burns. Take Harry Smith, a rancher near Leander, Wyoming. Harry was sitting on the sofa in his ranch house living room, reading. Lightning struck the house, entered the living room, tore his sofa to shreds, ripped off a door, smashed some windows, blasted a hole in the ceiling and left Smith unconscious but unhurt otherwise.

Lightning suffers no claustrophobia. In a mine in South Africa, a bolt of lightning struck a bell wire on a tippie, followed the wire 400 feet down into the mine where miners were preparing charges for blasting. The lightning ignited the blasts and killed eight men.

What is lightning? Just plain old electricity all hopped up and itching to get somewhere else. Electricity comes measured in two ways—by volts, which tells the pressure the charge is under—and by amperes, which lets us know the quantity the charge encompasses. Volts multiplied by ampere gives watts. Seven hundred forty-six watts make a horsepower.

Lightning voltages are always boiling high—up to 200,000,000 volts! Most frequently the amperage is low. But sometimes that measurement will zoom to 200,000 amperes. Two hundred million volts times 200,000 amperes—if they come together, and they do—equals some 40 trillion watts, or about 53 billion



horsepower—which can even make faces at an A-bomb.

Are there any good things about lightning? Yes, indeed. Lightning churns and hisses itself into the world's greatest producer of nitrogen products. We all have noticed how much better desert plants look after a thunder storm. The reason is the lightning produced the nitrogen in the water. It has been estimated that upwards of 100 million tons of nitrogen a year are lightning-produced. The fact is, some scientists believe if it were not for lightning's nitrogen contribution to earth each year all plant life here would soon have a difficult time. Thus, lightning actually sustains us as human animals for we eat—and must have—vegetable materials to live.

Can we credit lightning with anything more? Yes. If you consult the latest edition of an electrical engineer's hand book, you would find among its many other items a reference to "standing waves"—sometimes called "stationary waves." A long time after lightning tugged at Ben Franklin's kite string it helped Nikola Tesla observe naturally-produced standing waves near his Colorado Springs, Colorado, laboratory in 1899. Tesla had gone to Colorado to produce and study man-made lightning. It was here he observed lightning bolts flashed both from the earth, upward, and from the clouds, downward to earth. Here too, Tesla discovered the standing waves during a lightning storm and was able to track them and the storm hundreds of miles eastward as it traveled over the land.

Lightning likes to strike tall objects which rise well over their surroundings. One time when I was in Arizona's White Mountains, I noticed the pines which were lightning-struck were always the tallest, the finest specimens in the forest, the tallest ones in the small groves and the tallest singles in the more or less open parks. So, don't pick out the tallest pine in the forest to stand under during a thunder storm—rather, choose the runt if you have to remain in the woods. The Romans thought bay trees were immune to lightning strokes so they wore a crown of bay leaves. Many other trees, from time to time, have been thought immune to lightning. All have proved, many times over, very poor investments, lightning-protection-wise.

Then where is a person safest from

lightning strokes? Probably, inside the Empire State Building! It is struck over 50 times a year! But it is so well grounded because of its steel framing anything inside it is safe. Another good place is your auto, a sedan with metal top—going down the highway or road. About the only damage lightning does to an automobile is to knock a tree over on it. But during a lightning storm, if you are in a car, keep your hands well away from any metal in the car because you may get "poked" if you don't, should lightning strike your car—which is quite unlikely. Another safe place is home in bed! That's right. And if your house is properly lightning rod protected the chance of your being "struck" is so remote as to be nil.

But what if you are out on the desert and caught in an electrical storm? Get into some sort of depression and lie down. However, a wash is not too good because it can fill with water in a hurry. Don't walk on the desert floor holding an umbrella. Its metal shaft and ribs invite lightning.

There are different kinds of lightning. There is ribbon lightning, bead or chain lightning, heat lightning, ball lightning and the common, everyday variety. Ribbon lightning generally applies to three or more "streaks" of ordinary lightning which are close together yet far enough separated to see each streak distinctly. Chain or bead lightning is a discharge which appears to be a series of bright pockets of light reminding one of a huge chain or string of beads. Heat lightning is considered to be ordinary lightning which is so far removed from the observer that he cannot see the actual streaks nor hear their thunder. Sheet lightning, a close relative of heat lightning, appears to be lightning between clouds rather than discharges between clouds and ground. Ball lightning, in this country at least, is the most controversial lightning form existing. Some observers contend that it does not exist, that it is but a reaction produced by the human eye retina resulting from a lightning flash seen "sideways," so to speak.

Ball lightning seems much more common in Europe than in this country and records appear to attest that this phenomenon has been observed by several good authorities.

Ball lightning can be described as

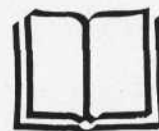
"weird," possessed of strange and erotic characteristics. Few photographs of ball lightning have been observed and those few are not accepted as authentic by many scientists. Research is presently under way in several laboratories here covering this subject. □

## TREASURE EXPEDITION

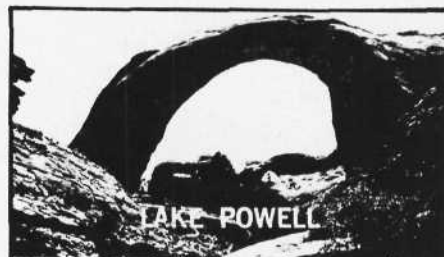
### ONLY THREE MEN

capable of withstanding 30 days expedition into wild, extremely rugged tropical jungle canyons of Mexico will be accepted to complete party. No Generals or Professors, please. \$3500 each participation. Any treasure found will be divided equally. Send letters to W. C. Homan, 903 Haddon Dr., San Mateo, CA 94402. Deadline is September 10.

## BOOKS



Order FREE Catalogue  
DESERT MAGAZINE  
BOOK STORE  
Palm Desert, California 92260



### AMERICA'S NEW VACATIONLAND!

LAKE POWELL

RAINBOW BRIDGE

GLEN CANYON DAM

TRIPS from ONE HOUR to FIVE DAYS  
SPECIAL ONE DAY TRIP to RAINBOW BRIDGE

Fishing unexcelled. Water Sports. Finest photography. Complete Marina. Boat and Motor Rentals. Accommodations. New Motel. Trailer Park.

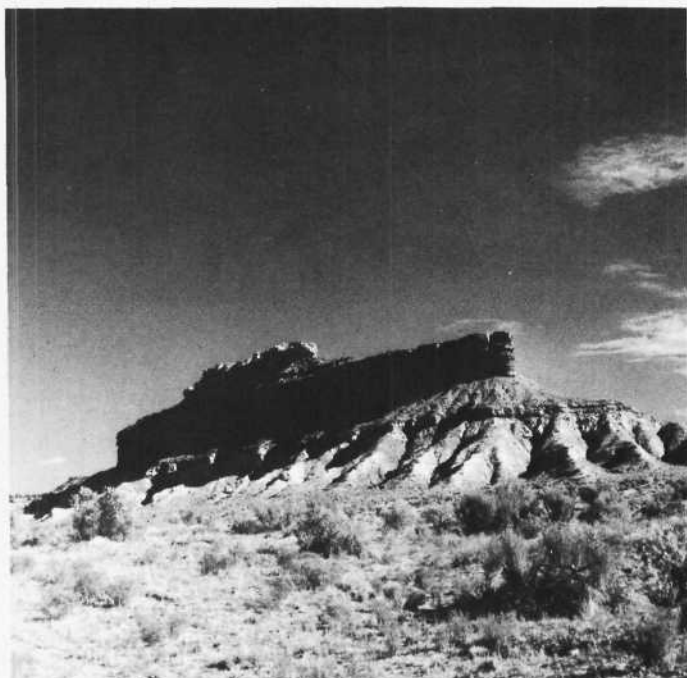
Write for Information

**ART GREENE**  
CANYON TOURS, INC.  
**WAHWEAP LODGE and MARINA**

P. O. Box 1597 Page, Arizona  
Phone 645-2448

# Arizona's Little Known PIPE SPRING NATIONAL MONUMENT

by Joyce Litz



*Left, Pipe Spring National Monument as it appears from a distance. Right, Winsor Castle was built as the headquarters for a Mormon cattle ranch. In excellent condition, it is well worth a trip to the rugged northern Arizona desert area.*



Northern Arizona, there is a strip of rugged desert country separated from the rest of the state by the Grand Canyon. The best access to the area is Highway 389, a narrow gravel road which leaves Highway 89 at Fredonia, Arizona running west through the Kaibab Indian Reservation. Civilization seems remote in this land, where the only sign of human life is an occasional dust cloud signaling the approach of another car.

The desert's abundant wild life is still during a summer's midday but, in the cool of the evening or early morning, snakes slither across the road into the

thick gray underbrush of greasewood, sagebrush, and cactus. Occasionally, a lone porcupine hobbles across the road, and rabbits flit from bush to bush. Scrub trees, Pinyon and Juniper, dot the landscape. The 15 miles of gravel soon turn to pavement as the road enters Pipe Spring National Monument.

This picturesque tribute to the early western pioneers occupies a 40 acre tract of land in the southwest corner of the Indian Reservation. Tall green Lombardy Poplars, planted by the first settlers, shade the cool ponds. Winsor Castle stands on a slight rise outlined against the spectacular background of colorful Vermilion Cliffs. It was built as a fort with two red sandstone buildings facing

each other across a courtyard, closed at the ends with high rock walls and heavy gates. The north building is erected directly over the spring so that a constant supply of fresh water flows through the south building. Steep steps within the courtyard lead to the narrow porches along the second floors and to a firing platform a few feet below the top of one wall where there are gun loopholes, once used during Indian attacks.

Expert care has been taken in restoring the fort's rooms to their original state. They are furnished with the crude but practical furniture of the early settlers. Handmade quilts cover the beds. Bits of cherished China and glassware brought from the East decorate the tables. Once

rough floors, worn smooth from many scrubblings, are dotted with hand braided rag rugs. The kitchen still displays the ancient utensils used by the pioneer wife.

Isolated from the busy outside world, this little known desert spot still retains much of the original atmosphere of the early West as it must have been in 1858 when the first white men entered the area. They were sent by Brigham Young, the Mormon leader, to explore the Colorado River Country and to negotiate a peace treaty with the Navajos living south of the river.

The Indian Agent, Jacob Hamblin, commanded this group which included William Hamblin, an expert rifle marksman, better known as Gunlock Bill. While the party camped at the spring, he was tricked into trying to shoot through a silk handkerchief at 50 paces, but failed because the handkerchief, hung by its upper edge, yielded before the force of the bullet. Somewhat vexed, he dared one of the men to put his pipe on a rock near the spring, at the same distance, with the mouth of the bowl facing directly toward them. Then Gunlock Bill wagered he could shoot the bottom out of the bowl without touching the rim. His challenge accepted, he promptly and neatly performed the feat to win the wager, hence the name, Pipe Spring.

The first permanent settlers at the spring were Dr. James M. Whitmore and Robert McIntyre. In 1863, they built a dugout of Juniper logs and dirt as headquarters for their cattle ranch. When both men were massacred by a band of marauding Navajos during the winter of 1866, the Mormon Church acquired the estate. Brigham Young then sent Bishop Anson P. Winsor to Pipe Spring to care for the cattle and improve the spring. In 1871, he finished building Winsor Castle.

A visit to Pipe Spring National Monument is well worth the extra miles as a fascinating step back into the old West. Though it seems isolated, the multi-colored canyons of Bryce and Zion National Parks are just north through Kanab, Utah. Grand Canyon's north rim is to the south just beyond Jacob Lake's green mountain country, and Glen Canyon Dam and Lake Powell are a short distance to the east. □

## Strictly from a Woman's Viewpoint

**CAMPFIRE MINESTRONE**  
By Lee Wiley, L.E.R.C. Rockcrafters  
Northridge, California

- 1 onion chopped
- 1/2 lb. lean ground beef
- 1 can each: beef bouillon, tomato, and vegetable soups
- 3 cups water
- 1 can red kidney beans (1-lb. size)
- 2 oz. fine noodles
- salt and pepper

Brown onion and meat slowly in salted frying pan, mashing it with a fork to keep the meat crumbly. Do not overcook. Add all ingredients, season, and simmer slowly until noodles are done, about 10-15 minutes. Serves about 8 normal people or 4 hungry rockhounds.

This makes a delicious hearty thick soup—quick, inexpensive, and quite low in cholesterol.

French bread makes a delicious accompaniment for this soup.

**TRAILBLAZER SPARERIBS**  
By Alyce McNamara  
Central, New Mexico

Brown 4 lbs. spareribs under broiler or in rotisserie. When brown pour barbeque sauce over them and bake in oven 1 hour, 350 (moderate) oven.

- 1 small onion chopped
- 2 T margarine
- 2 T white vinegar
- 2 T brown sugar
- 4 T lemon juice
- 1 12 oz. bottle catsup
- 3 T worcestershire sauce
- 1/2 T mustard
- 1/2 C water
- 1/2 C finely chopped celery salt

Brown onion in butter, add remaining ingredients in order given. Simmer until slightly thickened.

This recipe can be prepared ahead of time at home and heated up at your campsite or they may be enjoyed cold.



A NEW COMMANDER 720

**GOLDAK**

**Metal Locator**

Now Available on Reasonable

**CREDIT TERMS**

**Only \$16.98 down**

**\$12.83 Monthly**

(Full Price \$149.50)

Also available for

**RENT**

in Southern California

**LOW COST — NO DEPOSIT**

Your BankAmericard or  
Master Charge Welcome

Rental Can Apply to Purchase Price

**STAR  
SALES**

5426 RESEDA BLVD., TARZANA, CALIF. 91356

When in Palm Springs rentals can be obtained  
at the Sun & Sands, 568 Warm Sands Drive,  
Palm Springs 714/327-8112

CALL (213) **343-2550** DAY/NIGHT

Hours—Daily 10:30-9 p.m.—Sunday 12-9 p.m.



# Golden Chimney of the Arivaipas

*Continued from page 21*

This time I took a look at the other end of Yuma's waybill, when he went there with Crittenden. Originally with Eskiminzin, he had brought out only a few samples. The second time around, with thirty pounds of the ore in their saddle-bags, the two men cashed it in for twelve hundred bucks in coin of the realm, a matter of record in Tucson.

The second time, they had gone about ten miles down the San Pedro, and crossed a very rugged mountain to the west. Moreover, ten miles down the San Pedro is where Crittenden's horse was later found. This would be near the site of today's town of Winkelman.

A close check on the San Pedro shows that after Camp Grant it flows not north, but west by northwest. If Yuma had no compass, he could easily have made an error in direction. This would put him right smack on top of the Tortilla Mountains, the highest point of which is a 4500 foot high tortured piece of rock called Crozier Peak. It's directly west of a point 10 miles down the San Pedro from old Camp Grant. It's also south of the Gila.

First, though, let's close the chapter on Eskiminzin, whom we left on a chain gang in 1872. In 1874, through the efforts of Indian Agent John P. Clum, Big Mouth was released. He never resumed tribal relations with the Apaches, most of whom by that time, except for the Chiricahuas, had been moved to the San Carlos and other reservations. Instead, Eskiminzin built a home near Camp Grant, the site of which is still on the map as "Eskimazene Ranch." For the rest of his life, Eskiminzin was under continuous military "surveillance." According to his sometime "keeper," Lieutenant Bascom Davis, 3rd Cavalry, Eskiminzin, immediately upon his release from the chain gang, came into immense wealth, continuing in affluence until his death. He always paid his bills in gold.

When I entered the Tortilla Range, from the western side, there was a wild wind blowing. As I stood on Crozier Peak, I looked to the east. From old Camp Grant on the San Pedro to Kelvin on the Gila was one continuous river bed. If it

weren't for the smelter stacks at Hayden (non-existent in 1870) the confluence of the two watercourses could not be discerned. No wonder Yuma talked about the San Pedro to the east, while looking already upon the Gila!

The northern slope of Crozier Peak is one of the most god-awful pieces of terrain in the world. The whole complex is a crazy-quilt. You get the feeling, standing on Crozier, that one false step will put you through a trapdoor of loose gravel and plummet you down a ten-thousand foot elevator shaft to the gates of hell—or maybe the golden chimney.

Geologically, "chimneys" or ore-shoots are apt to occur at the interstices of two subterranean water courses. The sub-strata of Crozier Peak gives the impression it is seething with silent activity. It will take time, patience, and possibly electronic equipment, but I am sure that on the northern slopes of Crozier will be found the chimney with free gold which brought disaster to several people. I am sure because, for one reason, this is exactly the kind of place in which such a million-in-

one phenomenon would occur. Secondly, I am sure because of what Apache Smith told me last year.

It is a known historical fact that the Apaches were experienced military men who impeded progress and kept the U.S. Army occupied in the Southwest for many years. It is also no secret that, knowing the palefaces' avarice for gold, the Apaches would from time to time disrupt the Caucasian status quo by the simple expedient of "highgrading." In various recorded instances, white men, either captured or duped, were shown "the real" Apache "diggings."

Invariably, it was "free gold on the surface, imbedded in quartz." Each time the lone victim was released to go his way and tell his tale to other white men, and subsequently to search, followed by hordes of others, in vain for the lost "lode." Of course, the lode would never be there. Only enough had been salted there by the tigers of the desert for the poor white boy to take home. All the aspects of classical warfare, including the psychological, were employed by the wily Apache. The recorded cases of Doctor Thorne, and of Lord Bryan P. Darryl Duppa, founder of Phoenix, are monumental examples of such naivete.

Why, I asked Apache Smith over a long cup of coffee, should this case be any different? Why wouldn't it be logical to assume that Yuma, despite being a "blood brother," had been suckered into the old Indian Game?

"Look at it his way," he said slowly. "First, why didn't Big Mouth, after he was sprung, go back to the Apaches? He couldn't, that's why. They say he was under 'surveillance' by the cavalry. Hell, he wasn't under surveillance — he was under protection — and believe me, he needed it, but bad. He'd sold out to the white man, and the tribe knew it. And next, why was it necessary for the Apaches to send a full strength combat patrol at full speed over two hundred miles, with the sole mission of knocking off just two people, and then hightailing it back to Apacheria? You know why as well as I do—because the squawman, Lieutenant 'Yuma,' and his woman, they



*Eskiminzin, chief of the Arivaipa Apaches, whose greed led him to reveal the gold bonanza to a renegade white, was later imprisoned, and then led a mysterious and prosperous life "under protection."*

Let me show you  
**Canyonlands**  
**National Park**  
at Moab, Utah



in comfortable, air conditioned, 4-wheel-drive station wagons and in river float boats. One-day tours and camping trips, too.

**LET'S GO TO BAJA**

Join my Baja Safari for that adventure of a lifetime. I make just one big 25-day trip each year in my air-conditioned station wagons from San Diego to La Paz. Trips start about Feb. 1 so make your plans now for a grand time.

Write for details to: **MITCH WILLIAMS, TAG-A-LONG TOURS**, Dept. B, Moab Utah 84532.  
Phone AC 801, 253-4346.

As featured on T.V. the experts agree:

**KOVACS**

**CUSTOM MADE METAL DETECTORS ARE THE BEST**

Detect Gold Nuggets and Coins  
Interchangeable Loops  
Lightweight - Waterproof

4 Years Warranty - Free Literature

**MIKE KOVACS**

4118 1/2 Verdugo Road  
Los Angeles, Cal. 90065 Phone 255-1129

**JEWELRY CRAFTS CATALOG**



**FREE!**

196 pages

Lapidary - rockhounding  
- jewelry making... add up to a fascinating creative art!

**SEND FOR FREE CATALOG**

World's largest selection - over 10,000 items offered... imports from all parts of the world.

STONES - JEWELRY MATERIALS - MOUNTINGS  
BOOKS - CRAFT TOOLS - MACHINERY - SUPPLIES - ETC.

**GRIEGER'S, INC.**

Dept 52 - 1633 E. Walnut - Pasadena, Calif.

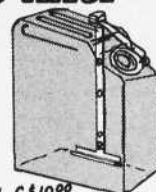
knew too much. He'd been shown one of the sources of Apache gold, had gotten greedy, and had to be liquidated. Because, this time, *the gold was really there*. And why do you think the Apaches put the arm on Crittenden so fast, without even taking his horse? Oh, you don't really believe he just 'disappeared'—no, you see, somebody wanted to find out real quick just how many people had been let in on the secret. Crittenden could supply that answer. And you know my grandfathers had some reliable means for extracting information. The gold chimney might be hard to find, but if you want to find Crittenden, I suggest digging around the biggest and oldest anthill in the Tortillas. You might find a few of his bones."

Smith sipped his coffee slowly, and finished the cup. His eyes met mine. Though nothing was said, at that moment he knew and I knew that somewhere on the erratic slopes of Crozier Peak there sits in stony silence about fifty million bucks in gold. Despite Smith's impeccable suit, his Arizona State class ring, and his Rotary pin, his eyes were, for the first time, not those of the urbane twentieth century jet-age business man. They were the inscrutable serious eyes of Cochise, of Geronimo, of Victorio and Mangas Coloradas. And I got the message in those eyes, with little room for doubt.

"You know, Major," he said slowly and very earnestly, "there's one thing about us Apaches. We always did things real thoroughly."

That statement will never get an argument from me. I might add, though not proudly, that our own breed of cat was rather thorough also. The chilling genocide of 1871 in which just about the entire Arivaipa band was wiped out in its sleep was kind of a thorough job, I would say. Though Captain Bourke said it was an incident over which he "would gladly draw a veil," in my book it is one we cannot soon forget. That is why I call the ore-body which Yuma loved well, if not wisely, the "Golden Chimney of the Arivaipas." To me that makes all the sense in the world. Perhaps some day in the not too distant future some descendant of the 27 Arivaipa children sold into Mexico by the white man's treachery will show up to seek and claim the fortune. And then, maybe in some small measure that will serve to even up the score. □

**EXTRA**  
**Lock Strap**  
*stops thief*



Model C-102B

**A NEW DESIGN SECURES ALL G.I. CANS TO ITSELF** Needs no Carrier  
**LOCKS YOUR GAS FILLER CAP.**  
All Steel Zinc Plated.

**LOCK STRAP**

329 West Lomita Ave., Dept. D, Glendale, Calif 91204  
California residents add 5% sales tax

This is a little ad for a little business in

**BIG COUNTRY**

to let you know there's a small motel, by a frisky river in a peaceful valley, with a swimming pool, nightly slide shows, acres of playground, geologist-guided tours, river trips, and tranquility . . .

Write Gene and Mary Foushee

**Recapture Motel**  
**and Tours**

BLUFF, UTAH 84512

**Authorized**  
**JEEP**  
**Sales and Service**

**LARGEST SUPPLY OF  
NEW AND USED JEEP PARTS  
IN THE WEST.**

*Looking for a Jeep—Try us!*

**BRIAN CHUCHUA'S  
FOUR WHEEL DRIVE CENTER**  
Dept. DM 1625 S. Harbor Blvd.  
Fullerton, California

**THINKING OF  
BACKPACKING?**

Get your *free* brochure on

**KELTY Pack**

Find out why Kelty Pack is preferred by practiced backpackers. Write for free literature and backpacker's checklist.

Dept. D, P.O. Box 3453  
1807 Victory Blvd.  
Glendale, California  
91201



**KELTY Pack**

**FREE 32 page CATALOG**

**ARMSTRONG**

**HI-FLOTATION TIRES**

FULL SET OF 4 - 11:00 x 13" 6 PLY  
GENUINE ARMSTRONG TIRES, TUBES,  
& 9" WIDE ONE PIECE WHEELS.

\$199.95 FEDERAL EXCISE TAX INCL.  
no exchange necessary. No ship anywhere.

**DICK CEPEK**  
P. O. BOX 1181-D  
9623 Calif. Ave.  
SOUTH GATE,  
CALIFORNIA 90280

HOURS: Tues. thru Fri. Noon to 8. Sat. 8 to 5. Closed Sun. & Mon.

NEVER GET STUCK AGAIN!  
Equipped with Armstrong Hi-Flotation  
truck tires. Tested in Baja! Proven  
in competition! For Jeep, Scout,  
Bronco, Toyota, Datsun, Land  
Rover, half ton Ford, Chev., GMC,  
Dodge, International Pickups and  
campers.

**UNIQUE  
JEEPING & CAMPING  
ACCESSORIES**



**"BAJA-PROVEN"**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
"NO ZIP CODE - NO FREE CATALOG"

A monthly feature by  
the author of  
Ghost Town Album,  
Ghost Town Trails,  
Ghost Town Shadows,  
Ghost Town Treasures  
and Boot Hill

# MARYHILL, WASHINGTON

BY LAMBERT FLORIN



MARYHILL is an old, nearly deserted town on the north bank of the Columbia River. Though facing the broad waters of one of the country's largest streams, the community is backed by desert hills, barren except for a scanty cover of grass burgeoning in spring, but drying in early summer. A more unlikely homesite can hardly be imagined, but around the end of World War I a weary band of Belgian Quakers arrived here with the hope of establishing a colony.

There is much material in historical libraries about the town after the arrival of railroad magnate Samuel Hill, but little or nothing relating to earlier times. A recent telephone call from Guy Ramsey of Portland reveals the reason, the place was originally called Columbus. Mr. Ramsey's hobby is the collecting of envelopes and postcards postmarked from discontinued or renamed postoffices. He has concentrated his efforts on the state of Washington and now has accumulated around a thousand items. His files on Klickitat County reveal the facts on the founding of Columbus, later Maryhill.

In the early 1870s, The Dalles, Oregon was already long established. At that time, mail intended for such points as Goldendale in the eastern Washington desert area was transported north from The Dalles in haphazard fashion. With the establishment of a postoffice in Goldendale (itself suffering a name change from Klickitat) July 14, 1870, the mail was regularly transferred from The Dalles. It was carried upstream along the Oregon shore to a point then called Villard after the railroad tycoon, later named

Grant, and now practically disappeared. From there the mail was taken across the Columbia in a rowboat to be carried on horseback to Goldendale. At the landing point on the Washington shore, a shack was constructed as a shelter for the horse and rider while waiting for the boat. Later, some enterprising farmer found he could irrigate the fertile bottom lands from the nearby river. He built a farmhouse. This was the beginning of the town that would be called Columbus and later Maryhill.

By April 29 of 1872 a stage road to Goldendale had been built and a postoffice established in Columbus itself, this latter always rated as fourth class and never in a building by itself. It was moved from one house to another, then to the rear end of a store.

With the advent of Samuel Hill and his railroad, Hill attempted to persuade Columbus residents to change the name

of their town to Maryhill, honoring his wife, the oldest daughter of "Empire Builder" James Hill. However, no amount of pressure on the part of the railroad man could get stubborn townspeople to agree to the change. In a fit of pique, Sam built his own town on the bluffs a mile north of Columbus, the site having a magnificent view but lacking an adequate water supply. The new town was platted on June 10, 1909 and a postoffice established eight days later. Naturally, the infant metropolis was named Maryhill.

The area surrounding the site of the new town is made up of a series of rounded hills with more or less steeply sloping sides. On the summit of the tallest of these, Sam erected a structure resembling an old world castle—a tremendous stone building that can be seen for miles up and down the river. No one ever knew its exact purpose. On record, though, is the highly publicized dedication of the structure by Sam's friend, Queen Marie of Roumania.

About this time Hill put into action a plan long dreamed of. A Quaker, he felt those of his faith in Belgium were being persecuted. He would transport them to the lands around his castle, then establish them on farms of their own. Several groups arrived at Maryhill and were duly allotted their generous portions of land. It was apparent almost from the start that necessary water was impossible to obtain. When homesickness was added to already existing woes, the little band from greener Belgian fields departed.

Sam gave up his dream of establishing his town and colony. The postoffice had already been discontinued for lack of





patronage. But with the abandoning of one plan, he put another into action. During his travels in Europe he had visited the ruins of Stonehenge on the Salisbury Plains of England. At that time it was generally believed that the flat stone in the center had been used for purposes of human sacrifices. Now he would build another Stonehenge on the site of his abandoned Maryhill. He would erect a monument within the mystic circles that would dedicate the structure to those heroic soldiers who had been so uselessly slaughtered on the altar of war. He employed architects to survey the original Stonehenge and to lay plans for its duplication on the yellow bluff overlooking the Columbia River. This Stonehenge was built of concrete, cast in solid sections.

When Sam died he was buried just below his Stonehenge, the tombstone reading simply "Samuel Hill—Amid Nature's Unrest He Sought Rest."

Although disappointed in many ventures, Sam did have his way at last in one respect. With the passing of more obdurate old-timers at Columbus, the remaining small population agreed to change the name of the town to Maryhill. Our photo shows the little church that has stood there peacefully through the years of turbulence. □

## A City, Town and Village

*Continued from Page 14*

storage. It has many scenic, shady campgrounds and picnicking spots. Pets are allowed in the park, provided they are kept on leash. A scale of charges for the various services is posted at the entrance gate.

Above Ojai Valley, spread out over 67,000 acres, is Los Padres National Forest. It has 150 miles of fishing streams, 64 campgrounds, Matilija Hot Springs with sulphur baths and many other outdoor attractions. Some sections of the forest are open to hunting, in season; and you'll find deer, raccoons, foxes, and other animals here. The protected Sespe Wildlife Area of Los Padres National Forest is where the remaining California Condors live.

The California Condor is a distinctive species not to be confused with the South American Condor of the Andes. It has the largest wingspread of any bird in North America. Attaining a weight of about 20 pounds and a wingspread of nine feet, these remarkable creatures are a lingering relic of the ice age. Their ancestry dates back over a million years. According to the National Audubon Society, the population was about 60 birds in 1950, but a 1964 survey revealed only about 40 of them.

Condors are protected by California law and the United States Forest Service, but they offer very little cooperation in other's efforts to save them from distinction. They nest only once every other year, and lay only one egg, so have no young to spare if the population is to be maintained. Even though they "set up housekeeping" on a bi-annual schedule, they are extremely sensitive to disturbances at their nesting sites, in natural rock caves.

A short drive from the valley you return to Ventura, and complete the triangle trek. The fun you had, the places you saw, and the things you did, will now be a pleasant memory. You'll not soon forget having passed within a few miles of the only place on earth where the haughty California Condor lives happily, not doing the things he doesn't want to do! □

**Scotsman recreation**  
**REMINDER**



Reserve trailer early to avoid disappointment

**Labor Day Week End**  
**Aug. 30 to Sept. 2**

**RENT**  
**A Scotsman TRAILER**



**THE HAPPIER WAY TO TRAVEL**

Over 500 Rental Dealers — for address, write  
SCOTSMAN, P. O. Box 2114, Gardena, Calif. 90247

**FINDING  
LOST  
TREASURE**

... an exciting hobby  
for the great outdoors  
that really pays off!



THE MODEL 7-T AND  
711-T METAL DETECTORS  
ARE WORLD FAMOUS IN  
DESIGN AND PERFORMANCE

**FREE  
LITERATURE**

**Detectron**  
Division of Tinker & Rator  
DEPT DB P.O. BOX 243, SAN GABRIEL, CALIFORNIA 91778

**FREE-CATALOG**  
**FUN & PROFIT  
WITH  
METAL DETECTORS**

**GOLDAK, WHITE'S, DETECTRON, RAYSCOPE**  
Prospecting and Hiking Equipment  
Books — Topo Maps

FREE—Indexes for Topo Maps, stock Western states, each state has index.


**JACOBSEN SUPPLIERS**  
9322 California Ave., South Gate, Calif.  
Phone 569-8041 90280

**ANTIQUES  
AND THEIR  
CURRENT PRICES**

Is a big illustrated 380-page guide telling you the value of 32,000 antique items. This is the only accredited antique dealers' handbook in the country, now available to the public. Includes pictures, prices of glass, china, furniture, toys, metal and pewterware, and more than 200 other groups. Gives excellent check list.

**Order Now! \$6.95.**  
**GOODMARK SALES**  
16007 Kingside Dr. Covina, Calif. 91722

**BOOKS**



**Order FREE Catalogue**  
**DESERT MAGAZINE  
BOOK STORE**  
Palm Desert, California 92260

**UTAH**  
**The Fabulous Land**

for hunting, fishing and retirement is just being discovered. Properties of all kinds are available from one acre to 1000 and the prices are low. Write for complete listing sheets. No obligation.

**D. W. CORRY REAL ESTATE CO.**  
**Box 903 Cedar City, Utah 84720**



# BACK COUNTRY

## FOUR WHEEL CHATTER

by Bill Bryan

**Editor's Note: We have all had those trips when everything went wrong and we felt we just couldn't do anything right. It even happened to Desert's Back Country Travel Editor, who usually is an easy-going guy.**

Carol and I and the kids packed up and headed out of Indio for the Las Vegas Jeep-In at 7:00 p.m. We took Highway 60 east of Indio to Desert Center then headed north on the Rice road. About 8 miles west of Vidal Junction we had a flat tire. After fixing the flat and moving on into Vidal Junction we found the only service station there pretty busy so we decided to head on up to Needles before getting the flat repaired. At 10 p.m. we were 19 miles north of Vidal and had another flat, so I took one of the wheels off our G.I. trailer and put it on the Jeep. I left Carol and the kids to watch the trailer while I headed for Vidal Junction to get the flats fixed. I pulled into the service station there and asked the man to fill my gas tank while I got out the flats. He promptly informed me that they did not fix flats today, so I asked him to rent me the tools, or sell me a new tube. But this man stuck to his guns—no tires fixed in this station today by anyone—I would have to go on into Parker, Arizona (17 miles) to have my tires repaired, which I did, with no spare, of course. It is now five minutes until 11:00 p.m. and the man at the Richfield station is locking his doors, but he consented to repair my tires; as it ended up he sold me two tubes and a tire.

Now 36 miles back to the trailer. Hooked up and headed for Las Vegas. We got sleepy shortly before Searchlight,

Nevada, so pulled off the road and set up the cots and sacked out until 7:00 a.m. At 10:30 we pulled into a service station in Vegas for gas and right behind us was a Jeep from Las Vegas, Gene Boltie. Gene said he would show us the way to the central campsite. We found the road to camp well marked and easy to find. We were registered by Las Vegas Jeep Club president Bebel Brothers and treasurer Doris Hudgens. We found the campsite well laid out with plenty of restrooms and trash barrels. When checking in they gave us several litter bags, a dash plaque and many many free tickets for nickels, gambling and dinners and drinks at the downtown casinos.

We fooled around town most of Thursday seeing the sights. On Friday morning a poker jeep run was held with a good trip through some mud hills, which were soft and made for some real interesting four wheeling. The poker run was over by noon so in the afternoon we went over to Hoover Dam. Saturday morning, the day of the big trip, our daughter became ill and we had to leave for home. After talking with the Las Vegas club members and observing the excellent manner in which they started out their first four wheel drive event I think we can all look forward to some great back country events sponsored by the Las Vegas Jeep Club.

I have been asked several times why I have said nothing about the Mint 400 race. The main reason is I have heard nothing good about the event other than those people who came home with all the marbles. I talked to one guy who claims to have been the only one on portions of the supposed marked course, and when he protested to the sponsors he was ignored.

## Results of Las Vegas 7-11

Here are the results of the Stardust 711 Race out of Las Vegas. Pictures and story next month.

Class 1. Production Two Wheel Drive Passenger Vehicles: No finishers.

Class 2. Production Two Wheel Drive Utility Vehicles: No finishers.

Class 3. Production Two Wheel Drive Buggies: 1st. No. 6, Andrade and Richards, VW Burro, 30 hrs, 11 min, 32 sec.; 2nd. No. 76, Wickham and Sexton, VW/KI-O-TE; 3rd. No. 19, McClelland and De Vercelly, VW Buggy.

Class 4. Modified or Non-Production Two Wheel Drive Vehicles: 1st. No. 15, Smith and Freeman, VW Myers Manx, 31 hrs, 55 min, 44 sec.; 2nd. No. 63, Choat and Thompson, Volvo/Burro.

Class 5. Production Four Wheel Drive Vehicles: 1st. No. 17, Minor-Bear, 68 Ford Bronco 289, 27 hrs, 18 min, 37 sec.; 2nd. No. 6, Taylor-Hoyland, 61 Ford M151 Mutt; 3rd. No. 13, Beyer and Garrison, 67 CJ5 Jeep.

Class 6. Modified or Non-Production Four Wheel Drive Vehicles: 1st. No. 4, Haddad and Petersen, 1951 CJ2 w/327 Chevy, 36 hrs, 10 min, 35 sec.; 2nd. No. 21, Fish and Smith, Jeep; 3rd. No. 3, Beyer and Richardson, 1968 CJ5 Jeep V-6.

Class 7. Motorcycles up to 250 CC: 1st. No. 6, Conrad and Darnelle, 1968 Husqvarna, 26 hrs, 13 min, 50 sec.; 2nd. No. 5, Larsson and Kenyon, 168 Husqvarna.

Class 8. Motorcycles over 250 CC: 1st. No. 6, Berquist and Preston, 1968 Honda CL350, 22 hrs, 4 min, 38 sec.; 2nd. No. 4, Dean and Coots, 1968 Triumph TR6; 3rd. No. 1, Hurd and Patrick, 1968 Norton P-11 750 CC.

We had the privilege of meeting a group of the finest sportsmen in the world at this race and hope we have the privilege of their company again at the Mexican 1000 rally also sponsored by NORRA.

# TRAVEL



## Calendar of Western Events

*Information on Western Events must be received at DESERT six weeks prior to scheduled date.*

**JULY 27 & 28, GEORGETOWN JEEPERS JAMBOREE**, Georgetown, Calif. No children under 14. Write Jeepers Jamboree, Box 308, Georgetown, Calif. 95634.

**JULY 20 & 21, OLD MISSION FIESTA & BARBECUE**, Oceanside, Calif. The Old Mission San Luis Rey in Oceanside holds this annual summer event featuring the early days of California. Indian dancers daily plus other entertainment.

**JULY 20-24, STATE OF UTAH.** Most of the communities in Utah hold their annual Pioneer Days celebrations during this period with parades and rodeos. For dates write to Utah Tourist Bureau, State Capital, Salt Lake City, Utah.

**AUGUST 3 & 4, DAHLIA SHOW**, San Diego. Exhibitors from all over California. Sponsored by the San Diego County Dahlia Society. Conference Building, Balboa Park, San Diego.

**AUGUST 7-11, NORTH SAN DIEGO COUNTY COUNTRY FAIR**, Escondido, Calif. An up-dated version of the old-time country fair. Levis and gingham predominate with activities centered around farm and ranch life. Two-day rodeo, livestock auction, carnival and contests.

**AUGUST 10 & 11, FIFTH ANNUAL JEEP ROAD-EO**, Carson City, Nevada. Sponsored by the Sierra Ground Rescue, this is a 4-wheel historical tour of ghost towns, plus competition events. For information write: Sierra Ground Rescue, P. O. Box 1192, Carson City, Nevada 89701.

**AUGUST 17 & 18, SIERRA TREK** of the California Association of 4WD Clubs, Northern District. Trip follows parts of the old Emigrant Trail starting in the Silver Lake-Kirkwood area along State Route 88. Designed for families. For information write: Chairman Ben Pugh, c/o California Association of 4WD Clubs, P.O. Box 5001, Sacramento, Calif.

**AUGUST 24 - SEPTEMBER 2, 7TH ANNUAL JULIAN WEED SHOW & ART MART.** Display of weeds, wood and stone in unusual arrangements in the mountain community of Julian, California, 60 miles north-east of San Diego.

**AUGUST 30 - SEPTEMBER 2, PISMO 68,** California Association of 4WD Clubs annual rally, Pismo Beach, California.

## Bakersfield Trailblazers Improve Red Rock Canyon

Mojave's Red Rock Canyon, a favorite picnic location and motion picture site, is cleaner today thanks to the efforts of the Bakersfield Trailblazers Club. For their clean-up project they are awarded this month's Desert Conservation and Preservation Award.

Over a two-day period, members used 100 gunny sacks to collect the litter in the area with more than 3000 pounds finally being dumped and burned. A long row of Tamarack trees, which was littered with cans and papers, was cleaned.

Guy Allen, president of the Trailblazers, and Marvin Harris, project chair-

man, said the Trailblazers decided to clean the Red Rock Canyon area as it is being considered for inclusion in the California State Park system. By setting an example, Harris said, he hoped other 4WD clubs and civic groups would organize their own clean-up campaigns.

It was also noted that the Orange County Regroupers, a jeep club, and the Shamrock Motorcycle Club of Southern California, who held meetings in the Ricardo area, not only cleaned up after their events, but also carried away trash left by others.



WHEREVER YOU GO

# treasures





YOU CAN'T MISS

METAL LOCATORS 27<sup>50</sup> COMPLETE

LOCATE GOLD, SILVER, COINS, HISTORICAL RELICS

ROTH INDUSTRIES, BOX 2548DM HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028



# Trading Post CLASSIFIEDS

## • BOOKS - MAGAZINES

OUT-OF-PRINT books at lowest prices! You name it—we find it! Western Americana, desert and Indian books a specialty. Send us your wants. No obligation. International Bookfinders, Box 3003-D, Beverly Hills, Calif.

"OVERLOOKED FORTUNES" in minerals and gem stones; here are a few of the 300 or more you may be overlooking: uranium, vanadium, tin, tungsten, columbium, tantalum, nickel, cobalt, gold, silver, platinum, iridium, beryllium, emeralds, etc. Some worth \$1 to \$2 a pound, others \$25 to \$200 per ounce; an emerald the size of your thumb may be worth \$1000 or more; learn how to find, identify and cash in on them. New simple system. Send for free copy "Overlooked Fortunes in Minerals," it may lead to knowledge which may make you rich! Duke's Research Laboratory, Box 666-B, Truth or Consequences New Mexico 87901.

"A GUIDE For Insulator Collectors" (with prices). 127 pages, 168 insulators described, sketched and priced, 4 group photographs, copies of 10 patents, copies from old catalogs—and more. An exciting new collecting field, start now and don't be sorry later. By J. C. Tibbitts, order from me at "The Little Glass Shack," 3161 56th Str., Apt. B, Sacramento, Calif. 95820. \$3.00 (plus 5% tax for Californians) plus 25c for mail orders.

LOST DESERT GOLD, legendary and geological history of the southern California desert, with photos and maps to pinpoint locations. \$2.50 postpaid. Gedco Publishing Co., Box 67, Bellflower, Calif. 90706.

NEVADA TREASURE Hunters Ghost Town Guide. Large folded map. 800 place name glossary. Railroads, towns, camps, camel trail. \$1.50. Theron Fox, 1296-C Yosemite, San Jose 26, California.

ARIZONA TREASURE Hunters Ghost Town Guide. Large folded map 1881, small early map, 1200 place name glossary, mines, camps, Indian reservations, etc. \$1.50. Theron Fox, 1296-E Yosemite, San Jose, California.

SURVIVAL BOOKS! Guerrilla Warfare, Wilderness Living, Medical, Guns, Self Defense, Nature. Books—Vital, Fascinating, Extraordinary; Catalog free. Adobe Hacienda, Route 3, Box 517A, Glendale, Arizona 85301.

GUIDE TO MEXICO'S gems and minerals: localities, mines, maps, directions, contacts. English-Spanish glossary, too. \$2.00 postpaid. Gemac, Mentone, Calif. 92359.

"GEMS & MINERALS," the monthly guide to gems, minerals, and rock hobby fun. \$4.50 year. Sample 25c. Gems & Minerals, Mentone, Calif. 92359.

"ASSAULT ON BAJA," E. Washburn, 3934 Cortland, Lynwood, Calif. \$2.00 tax included, "zest of discovery" writes Belden; "wide-eyed experience" says Powell USC.

FRANK FISH—Treasure Hunter—said Gold is where you find it. His book "Buried Treasure & Lost Mines" tells how and where to look, 93 locations, photos and maps. 19x24 colored map pinpointing book locations. Book \$1.50. Map \$1.50. Special: both \$2.50 postpaid. Publisher, Erie Schaefer, 14728 Peyton Drive, Chino, Calif. 91710.

"THE OLD BOTTLE EXCHANGE,"—Bottle collectors own monthly publication. Subscribe today, \$4 year, receive free 50 word ad credit. Sample 25c. OBX, Box 243, Bend, Oregon 97701.

## • BOOKS - MAGAZINES

FOR SALE: Desert Magazines, 1944 through 1966 complete—20 earlier issues. Make offer. Mrs. Don Manker, Route 2, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701.

FREE 128 page catalog on detectors, books and maps. General Electronic Detection Co., 16238 Lakewood Blvd., Bellflower, Calif. 90706.

## • EQUIPMENT

GOLD DRY Washer plans, portable hand operated, recover gold from gold diggings, from dry river beds, etc., by air principle. \$2.00. R. Bown, P.O. Box 791, Arcadia, Calif. 91006

## • GEMS

SHAMROCK ROCK SHOP, 593 West La Cadena Drive, Riverside, California 92501. Parallel to Riverside Freeway. Phone 686-3956. Come in and browse; jewelry mountings, chains, supplies, minerals, slabs, rough material, equipment, black lights, metal detectors, maps, rock and bottle books.

POCKET GOLD, \$2. Placer gold, \$2. Gold dust, \$1. Attractively displayed. Postpaid. Money-back guarantee. Lester Lea, Box 237D, Mt. Shasta, California 96067.

CHOICE MINERAL specimens, gems, cutting material, machinery, lapidary and jewelers supplies, mountings, fluorescent lamps, books. Sumner's, 21108 Devonshire, Chatsworth, Cal.

## • HOME STUDY

LEARN OIL painting by mail. Also casein or acrylic. Amateur, advanced. Easy, fascinating, naturalistic. Easy payments. Art, Box 486, Montrose, Colorado.

## • INDIAN GOODS

FINE RESERVATION-MADE Navajo, Zuni, Hopi jewelry. Large selection of old pawn and Kachina dolls. Navajo rugs, Yei blankets, Chimayo blankets and vests, pottery. Kaibab moccasins. A collector's paradise! Open daily 10 to 5:30, closed Mondays. Buffalo Trading Post, Highway 18, Apple Valley, Calif.

AUTHENTIC INDIAN jewelry, Navajo rugs, Chimayo blankets, squaw boots. Collector's items. Closed Tuesdays. Pow-Wow Indian Trading Post, 19967 Ventura Blvd., East Woodland Hills, Calif. Open Sundays.

## • MAPS

CALIFORNIA TREASURE hunters attention! Here it is at last! Buried treasures and lost mines on a road map! Gold-bearing areas shaded in color, 38 inches by 25 inches, Northern and Southern California on opposite sides, 127 locations, 5300 words of clues and descriptions; keyed numerically and alphabetically, city and county indexes. Folded to pocket size. Only \$4. from your favorite rock, book and map shop. Or order from: Varna Enterprises, P.O. Box 2216, Dept A, Van Nuys, Calif. 91404. 5% sales tax, please.

MAPS—ARIZONA. Oil, gas helium. Showing wells, pipelines, helium plants, Indian lands, etc. \$1. Ashcroft, Box 13401, Phoenix, Arizona 85002.

COLLECTOR'S ITEM: 1871 geographical map print, rare issue, Los Angeles, Kern, Ventura, San Bernardino areas. All old stage, freight stops, trails, roads, towns, etc. 18" x 24" rolled, \$2.95. Oma Mining Co., P.O. Box 2247, Culver City, Calif. 90230.

## HOW TO PLACE YOUR AD

★ Mail your copy and first-insertion remittance to: Trading Post, Desert Magazine, Palm Desert, California 92260. Classified rates are 25c per word, \$5 minimum per insertion.

DEADLINE FOR CLASSIFIED ADS IS 10TH OF SECOND MONTH PRECEDING COVER DATE.

## • MAPS

SECTIONIZED COUNTY maps — San Bernardino \$3; Riverside \$1; Imperial, small \$1, large \$2; San Diego \$1.25; Inyo \$2.50; Kern \$1.25, other California counties \$1.25 each. Nevada counties \$1 each. Include 5 percent sales tax. Topographic maps of all mapped western areas. Westwide Maps Co., 114 West Third Street, Los Angeles 13, California.

## • MINING

UTAH ASSAYING Company assays gold & silver, \$3.00, platinum \$3.00. Spectrographs \$5.00. 172 North 9th West, Salt Lake City, Utah 84116.

COLLECTORS' ITEM: 1871 geographical map print, rare issue, Los Angeles, Kern, Ventura, San Bernardino areas. All old stage, freight stops, trails, roads, towns, etc. 18" x 24" rolled, \$2.95. Oma Mining Co., P.O. Box 2247, Culver City, Calif. 90230.

ASSAYS. COMPLETE, accurate, guaranteed. Highest quality spectrographic. Only \$5.00 per sample. Reed Engineering, 620-R So. Inglewood Ave., Inglewood, California 90301.

ORDER PLANS, drawing for custom furnace, \$5.00. Smelt silver, platinum, etc. Crucibles, cupel cups, extra. Vandaveer, 3003 Tapo, Santa Susana, Calif. 93063.

## • OLD COINS, STAMPS

CHOICE UNCIRCULATED silver dollars: 1880-81 S mint, 1883-84-85, 1899-1900-01-02 O mint \$3.50 each. 1878 CC mint \$15.00. Illustrated Coin catalogue 50c. Shultz, Box 746, Salt Lake City, Utah 84110.

## • PHOTO SUPPLIES

CUSTOM FILM finishing by mail since 1932. Morgan Camera Shop "The complete photographic store," 6262 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California 90028.

EXTRA INCOME—sell your photos. Report tells how, where. Color slide markets. Send \$1 to Dept. M8, Salerno's, 3951 Main, Weirton, W. Va. 26062.

PHOTO LOG. Record date, subject, and location as you take your snapshots or slides. 30c Verdon, P.O. Box 118, Tempe, Arizona 85281.

## • PLANTS, SEED

EL RANCHO Galapagos Cactus Growers. You are invited to visit our greenhouses and cactus gardens on the east slope of Copper Mountain. Star Route 1, Box 710, Twentynine Palms, California. Phone 362-4329.

SMOKETREES, JOSHUA TREES, Orchid Trees, Mesquites, Mauve Tamarix, Palo Verde . . . Desert Holly, Oleum Ricini, Capsicum. Rancho Environmental Nursery, 71554 Samarkand, Twentynine Palms, Calif. 92277.

## • REAL ESTATE

GOVERNMENT PUBLIC LAND (400,000,000 acres) in 25 states. Low as \$1.00 acre. 1968 report. Details \$1.00. Land Information, 422DM Washington Building, Washington D.C. 20005.

## • REAL ESTATE

**HOMESTEAD LANDS** now available 160-640 acres. Write: Land Information, Dept. 711, P.O. Box 148 Postal Station A, Vancouver, British Columbia. Enclose \$1.00 for Bulletin and Map index.

FOR INFORMATION on acreage, home or lot in or near this desert area, please write or visit Ralph W. Fisher, Realtor, 73644 29-Palms Highway, Twentynine Palms, Calif. 92277.

**QUIET, PEACEFUL** Southern Utah mountain valley, 2½ acres level, fertile and rich land including ½ mineral rights \$250. Cash or terms. Write: Dept. TPD, P.O. Box 17401, Holladay, Utah 84117.

## • TREASURE FINDERS

**METAL LOCATORS** \$27.50 complete. Powerful, rugged, lightweight, polished aluminum construction. Transistorized, speaker. Professional throughout. Impressive gift. Satisfaction or your money back. Roth Industries, Box 2548-DC, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

**FIND GOLD**—new pocket size detector, just patented, finds gold in ten seconds. Guaranteed. \$29.50 complete with battery. Western Engineering, Box 885, Manhattan Beach, Calif. 90266.

**PROSPECTORS** — White's famous Goldmaster Metal-Mineral locators. S-63, \$169.50. Financing available. Visit The Bookman, 622 N. Orange, Redlands, Calif. 92373.

**TREASURE-METAL** and mineral locators. Free 24 page booklet. GeoFinder Co., Box 37, Lakewood, Calif. 90714.

**GOLDAK TREASURE Locators**—new for '68! A hobby you'll enjoy for fun and profit. Find coins, gold, silver. Goldak Dept. DMC, 1101A Air Way, Glendale, Calif. 91201.

**TREASURE, COIN** and relic hunters news publication. Only \$1 yearly. Sample copy 25c. Gold Bug, Box 588-D, Alamo, Calif. 94507.

**FREE 128 page catalog** on detectors, books and maps. General Electronic Detection Co., 16238 Lakewood Blvd., Bellflower, Calif. 90706.

**POWERFUL METROTECH** locators detect gold, silver, coins, relics. Moneyback guarantee. Terms free information. Underground Explorations, Dept. 3A, Box 793, Menlo Park, Calif. 94025.

## • WESTERN GOODS

**GHOST TOWN** items: Sun-colored glass, amethyst to royal purple; ghost railroads materials, tickets; limited odd items from camps of the '60s. Write your interest—Box 64-D, Smith, Nevada.

**SUN COLORED** purple glass: bottles, pressed glass, novelties, etc. Send for list. The Glass Bottle, Box 576, Lomita, Calif. 90717.

## • MISCELLANEOUS

**PANELISTS AT home** wanted by New York Researcher. Leading research firm seeking people to furnish honest opinions by mail from home. Pays cash for all opinions rendered. Clients' products supplied at no cost. For information write: Research 669, Mineola, N.Y. 11501 Dept. IG-24.

Be sure to mention

*Desert*

when you patronize our advertisers

## • MISCELLANEOUS

**ON BAJA:** Furnished cabins ideal for vacations. 16 miles to La Paz. Solitary beach. Write: Dr. Rodolfo Gilbert, 5 de Mayo 24, La Paz, Baja California.

## • MISCELLANEOUS

**SUN STILL Survival Kit.** A reusable kit for survival and simple to operate. Only \$2.49 plus 50c postage to Desert Magazine, Palm Desert, California 92260. Calif. residents add 5%.

Clyde Forsythe's Famous . . .

# Gold Strike Series

Four Mining Camp Scenes

All In 4-Color

Each 14"x17" with white margins on high quality paper suitable for framing.

No lettering or folds.

ONLY

**\$2.50**

A SET

Postage & Tax included

Send Check or Money Order to

Desert Magazine Book Shop,

Palm Desert, Calif. 92260

No Charges Please.

REPUBLISHED BY  
POPULAR DEMAND

# Nevada's Turbulent Yesterday

By DON ASHBAUGH

Westernlore Ghost Town Series

*Hell Raising Boom Towns  
of a Thousand Killings!*

Factual in every detail yet as exciting as a novel, Nevada's Turbulent Yesterday is tops in its field. For 10 years as Sunday editor of the Review Journal, the late Don Ashbaugh collected material for his book. Now back in print, this excellent book is a must for arm chair adventures as well as active explorers. Hard cover, 349 pages, 67 priceless historical photographs. Price: \$7.50 plus 50 cents for mailing. Calif. residents add 38 cents sales tax. Send check or money order to **DESERT MAGAZINE BOOK SHOP**, Palm Desert, Calif. 92260. Please include your zip code.

*Desert*

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE

PALM DESERT, CALIFORNIA 92260

☐ ENTER A NEW SUBSCRIPTION

☐ RENEW MY PRESENT SUBSCRIPTION

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Sign Gift Card: "From \_\_\_\_\_"

One Year \$5.00

Two Years \$9.50

Three Years \$13.00

(Or 2 One Years)

(Or Three One Years)

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED

☐ BILL ME LATER

☐ ALSO SEND DESERT'S 12-ISSUE HANDSOME BROWN VINYL BINDER FOR \$3.50

(includes tax and postage)

Date Binder(s) with Year(s) \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Undated

# NEW IDEAS by V. LEE OERTLE

## Flavored Oatmeal

Maybe they laughed when I first sat down at the table—but a couple of bites of the new flavored oatmeal convinced me that most folks will like it. Instant oatmeal has always been a camper's favorite, but now you can get such flavors as Apples & Cinnamon, and Raisins and Spice. Each box of Instant Quaker Oatmeal contains 10 single-serving packets, small enough to carry in jacket pocket. They'll last for months. Just add boiling water to prepare it. Should be available everywhere by the time you read this. The samples were great.



## Pickup Truck Bumpers

Extra-wide rear bumpers provide protection for the truck, a strong platform-step for the users, and a nice appearance. (Most pickups are sold without rear bumpers.) A new model from Truck Mate goes even one step further: it has a built-in hitch-ball for towing heavy loads without extra expense. The Truck Mate attaches directly to truck frame for extra strength, and it is extendable (pull-out braces) to handle camper coaches as long as 11 feet. Two layers of nickel-chrome plating gives it a tough durable beauty. A full 8-inches wide with deep non-skid safety grooving, the all-steel bumper is a high quality product throughout. Price available from Truck Mate, 4355 E. Sheila St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90023.



## Foot Operated Water Pump

Here's a practical and simple little water pump that mounts in the floor of a boat, camper, or cabin. One line from it runs up to the faucet, the other side has an inlet line from the water tank. Just step on the pump to operate—and water gushes up out of the faucet. Allows the user to keep both hands free for other work, and of course, your legs can do this work easier and faster than your hands. Called the Tip-Toe Pump, the price is \$17.75, and \$3.25 for the extra telescopic swing-spout. From Whale Pumps, 3107 Washington Blvd., Venice, Calif. 90291.

## Heavy-Duty Flashlight

Young deputy sheriff Don Keller's new idea in flashlights fills so obvious a need it seems long overdue. How many flashlights have you ruined by merely dropping them on the rocks? Peace officers go through a couple dozen flashlights every year. Keller's research resulted in an extremely tough unit made of aluminum alloy with 3/16" wall thickness, an unbreakable lexan lens, a nylon switch cap and an extra-wide reflector that throws a powerful pinpoint beam. To demonstrate, Keller slammed the new Kel-Lite flashlight against a wood-rail fence. It sustained no damage and still worked perfectly. The exterior of this black anodized light has been knurled to give it a pebbly-looking no-slip grip.

Three sizes are available: a 3-cell for \$14.50; 4-cell at \$15.50; and a powerful 5-cell at \$16.50. Search-and-Rescue teams, outdoorsmen, and peace officers will find it a solid product. Order from Kel-Lite Industries, P.O. Box 424, San Dimas, Calif. 91773.

## Free Public Land Maps

The Bureau of Land Management, California State Office, offers free detailed maps of key public-domain and recreation areas in the counties of Napa, Sonoma, Mendocino (I bet you thought I'd say "wine!") and also Yolo, Colusa, and Glenn County. Maps show national forests, wildlife refuges, military reservations, state parks, state forests, and hunting and fishing access sites. These color-keyed maps are available from: Bureau of Land Management, State Office, 650 Capitol Mall, Room 4017, Sacramento 95814.



## Stainless Steel Plates and Mugs

How about a set of Norwegian plates and mugs in durable stainless steel. You can order these big 9 1/4" plates in deep or shallow designs and inverted cone-shaped mugs 3 1/4" tall with a 3 1/2" opening and a long handle. Plates are \$3.25 each, cups are \$1.60 each. These handsome items are made of 18/8 stainless steel, which for buffs means top-grade commercial quality. From Gloy's, Inc., 11 Addison Street, Larchmont, N.Y. 10538.



# Letters and Answers

Letters requesting answers must include stamped self-addressed envelope.

## More on Survival . . .

As a retired Navy Chief Parachute Rigger who has spent over 20 years trying to impress the importance of survival upon flight personnel, and now employed in a similar position with a major aircraft manufacturer, I found *Come Back Alive* by Al Pearce, May '68, a very well written article.

If I may take the liberty, I should like to add a couple more points. Mr. Pearce stressed the importance of remaining near the vehicle, and of gathering fuel for a signal fire. Since the purpose of the fire is to attract attention, the blacker the smoke the farther it can be seen. Every vehicle has tires made of rubber which will give off a thick, black smoke. Another good source of smoke fuel is engine oil. If no other container is available, a hub cap can be used as a burning pan. The tires and oil can be replaced, your life cannot.

In the Southwestern United States there are air routes over nearly the entire area with commercial liners flying them. The interval between flights is becoming less and less, so the probability of the fire being sighted and reported are very good.

In addition to a fire, another signaling device which is sure to get action from aircraft is a mirror. Most people have a vanity mirror on the sun visors, but any reflective surface can be used. In using this method, wait until an airplane is heard, then sight the mirror to reflect the sun in the general direction of the aircraft. Mirrors designed for this are available in most surplus stores, and have directions printed on the back. These signaling mirrors can be aimed with as much accuracy as a rifle, and the beam can be bounced right into the cockpit.

JIM WOODARD,  
Thousand Oaks, California.

## Underground Water . . .

Your reprint, *The Cave of the Golden Sands*, by John Mitchell, is real intriguing. A long time ago an old miner, whose name I have forgotten, told me a story of three men who discovered a cave east of Baker in the 1870s. They were supposed to have gone down in it for over a mile and removed several thousand dollars worth of gold. According to his story, they blasted the entrance to the cave closed before they went to Needles. He claimed that there is a record of it in the Needles paper published at that time.

One man was killed in Needles, and after the other two spent their money, they went back to find the cave, but could not. My guess is that Earl P. Dorr discovered it later. I think that Mr. Mitchell's cave is the same one.

Suppose we draw a straight line with a few zig zags in it from Wiley's Well country to the Providence Mountains. There we have Mit-

chell's Caverns and the Winding Stair Cave. They think Mitchell's Caverns are deep. The water that formed Mitchell's Caverns went downward. In one place in the cave the roof appears to have fallen down and plugged the exit that leads downward. We are still following an almost straight line from there to Dorr and Kokoweaf Peaks.

There is supposed to be a cavern full of gold sands under these peaks. Now almost in the same straight line, if we continue, we will come to Pahump, Nevada. I have been told that "Pah" in Piute means water and pahump is water mouth. Here we have a stream of water gushing out. If we zig to the left, we will come to Ash Meadows, Nevada.

Now here at Ash Meadows is another odd thing. There are holes in the ground without any known bottom. If we continue our line past Beatty we will wind up between Walker's Lake and the Carson Sink. All places mentioned are limestone country.

Now let's back-track to Ash Meadows and strike off toward the springs at the end of Furnace Creek, Calif. They come out of a limestone dyke also. My guess is they have a total flow of about what we used to call 40 miners inches of water, roughly 336 gallons a minute. During a year's time they will flow more water than the normal rainfall in 10 years. My theory is at one time there was a large water flow from Ash Meadows to Death Valley, but when the country around the old mining camp at Ryan heaved up, most of this water passage was closed off.

There must also be a blockage between Pahump and these Golden Caves below, for if there was not, the water would not be at Ash Meadows and Pahump. Somewhere between these places there could be a real high underground water fall. The amount of water at these places and the amount that is supposed to be in the caverns, cannot be local water. It just has to come from some distant source. I believe that these caverns can be located and traced by seismographic survey, that is if any one can afford to put up the money.

JACK DERFUS,  
Burbank, California.

## Free Again . . .

I would like to know the outcome of the California Vehicle Code on restriction of parking campers which you cited in your editorial in the March '68 issue. I am making a trip to your state this summer, but will not if I cannot park my camper in front of my relative's home.

O. C. TRAVELLER,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

*Editor's Note: Come to California and enjoy yourself. The controversial code has been repealed so we camper people can once again come out into the open air.*

## Wind Wagon Query . . .

I'm sorry I cannot tell you where or by whom the wind wagons are made.

There is a company which builds them here in Southern California, but most are made at home. There is even a National Association of Sand Sailors.

You may possibly find the owners and builders just about any weekend at El Mirage dry lake, 20 miles east of Victorville. It is on most road maps.

GARY R. MOORE,  
Monrovia, California.

*Editor's Note: After reading Gary Moore's article Sailing on the Desert (May '68) many readers have asked where to buy the "wind-wagons." The above information is the result of our query to the author.*

## No Stone Unturned . . .

While looking for the Virgin Guadalupe Mine which was described in John Mitchell's book *Lost Mines and Buried Treasure*, I happened across a light-colored rock which when turned over showed the letters: XXXII. This rock lies in a small saddle between two hills in a region north of the main body of the Tumacacori Mountains, but south of the Sierrita Mountains. We thought it best to write you to determine if our discovery has any particular significance.

Any information you might give us would be appreciated.

MAX MULLER JR.,

*Editor's Note: DESERT has nothing on this, could a reader help?*

## Old Mines Never Die . . .

In your June, 1968 issue, Doris Cerveri states "like all mining activities, ore petered out and production ceased." She was speaking of Leadville, Nevada.

I have spent possibly as many years mining as this Doris Cerveri has and in over 40 years in mining most of the western states I have never seen a mine actually ended because of the ore, as the lady expressed it, petering out.

I have seen dozens of mines closed because of price or bad management, and then, these same mines reopen by miners with the proper know-how.

JOSEPH NELSON,  
Breckenridge, Colorado.

*Editor's Note: Mr. Nelson is absolutely right. DESERT Magazine and Doris Cerveri (who is not a miner, but a good writer and researcher) stand corrected. Many mines today, depending on the price and modern equipment, are being reopened. Henceforth DESERT will just state the mine temporarily ceased operation.*

